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PHILLIPS, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914

PRICE 4 CENTS

## SHOVEL BLOCK BUSINESS GOOD

**Bean Has to Furnish Fifty Thousand and Dozen for His Company.**

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Kingfield, Feb. 9.—David G. Bean of Blugham, for 31 years in the shovel handle block business, has been shipping several carloads of blocks from this station. Seven thousand dozen have been contracted for here beside lots from Salem. In other towns in the county Mr. Bean has crews working. It is part of the yearly business to furnish 50,000 dozen of the blocks, half the number used by his company, The Ames Shovel and Tool Co., North-eastern, Mass. In this state they have plants at Oakland and Cumberland Mills. The blocks furnished from Kingfield are from H. S. Wing's cutting at Indian Pond, from the Ben Lander lot on Freeman Ridge and John Butterfield's operations on his farm and neighboring lots. Some of the finest lumber that is being secured is from Ben Lander, who is cutting from a tract that was under farm cultivation 25 years ago. Mr. Bean, who has bought blocks from this region for over 30 years states that lots are now ready for cutting that were not in existence when he first began to buy here. In other words the timber, white ash, increases fully as fast as used, which is also true of white birch notwithstanding the great quantities of both kinds of these woods that are worked up here every year.

## CARIBOU WILL NEVER RETURN AS LONG AS DEER ARE NUMEROUS.

W. T. Ashby of Parkhurst Aroostook county, famed as a backwoods philosopher, expert woodsman and hunter, and also as the only man who ever had a bareback ride on a wild caribou, says the Kennebec Journal, admits the truth of recent reports that the caribou, long vanished from Maine, may have returned in scattering herds to various localities in the northern part of the state, but declares that so long as deer are numerous the caribou never will return in any considerable numbers,

and that these graceful animals are not likely again to be included in the wild game of Maine. He says the caribou fled before the deer and that they will never come back while the deer last. Quoted by the Boston Globe, he says:

"Perhaps these doubters from the cities are not aware that Aroostook leads in most everything. Up here the kids are fatter, the grass widows are tamer, the potatoes grow bigger, the preachers holler louder, the cold is more intense than in any other country in Maine. Aroostook is the top or cap of the State of Maine, the shining north star of creation. It is no uncommon thing to have snow five or six feet deep up here in the month of March. With a crust on top of this, a deer could make one jump out of his yard and that would be all. His sharp hoofs would cut through the crust, and he would sink to his belly and stay there till he starved to death."

## MOUSE ISLAND NOT SOLD

The report that K. H. Richards of Boothbay Harbor, had sold Mouse Island to the New York Yacht club is incorrect, says Mr. Richards. "I have given a New York man an option on the island until next April but no sale has yet been effected. It is true that I have bought the Squirrel Island Inn," Mr. Richards stated.

## MAINE EDITORS ENJOY A GAME OF CHECKERS.

S. S. Locklin of Livermore Falls is playing a match of 10 games of checkers with D. E. Hayes of Rumford Falls by mail. Mr. Hayes is an expert checker player; he also plays blindfolded. This will be an interesting match, as Mr. Locklin is a fine player. There will be a checker tournament at Rumford Falls the last of February. All checker players in the state are invited to attend. The object is to get together and organize a State Club.

The editor of the Rumford Falls Times and the editor of the Independent Reporter of Skowhegan have also been engaged in a unique checker game by wire, the Rumford editor winning out. We understand they are now engaged in the second game.

## ICE FISHING LAWS IN MAINE

**Where You May, and Where You May Not Ice Fish.**

Section 2, taken from the Maine Inland Fish and Game laws of 1913-14, says: During February and March, citizens of the state may fish for and take landlocked salmon, trout, togue, white perch, black bass and other fish, with not more than five set lines to each family when fishing through the ice in the day time and when under the immediate personal supervision of the person fishing, and may convey them to their own homes for consumption therein but not otherwise, in the following named and specified lakes, ponds and rivers, but in no others waters, namely:

In all the lakes, ponds and rivers wholly or partly in Androscoggin county except Lake Auburn and Androscoggin lake, and Pleasant pond in Turner; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Cumberland county except Little Sebago and Forest lakes and Sabbathday, Thomas, Panther, and Anonymous ponds; in Drury pond in Temple and in all the lakes and ponds situated wholly in the town of Chesterville, (on Friday and Saturday of each week) in Franklin county; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Hancock county, except in Turtle and Narraguagus lakes, and except in Noyes pond; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Kennebec county except Cobbosseecontee, Maranacook, Wilson, Echo, Pocasset and Annabessacook lakes and Cochnewagon, Great East, Long, North, Little, Ellis, McGraw, Snow, Narrows, Buker, Sand, Purgatory, Little Purgatory, Flying, Parker and Jimmy ponds, the latter named pond being in Litchfield; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Knox county, except Crystal lake; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Lincoln county, except Dyers pond, and in the following named lakes and ponds in Oxford county; North and Bird ponds in Norway, The Five Kezars, Moose, Bear, Long, Two Spec, Pappose, and McWain ponds in Waterford, Kneeland, Songo, Burnt Land and Crocker ponds in Albany, Proctor pond in Albany and Stoneham; Upper Stone and Horseshoe ponds in Stoneham, Bradley, Farrington and Slab City ponds in Lovell, Moose, Beaver, Long, Grandeur and Little ponds in Denmark, Lovewell's, Clay, Haley, Charles, Pleasant, Lower Kimball and Bog ponds, situated wholly or partly in Fryeburg, and Burnt Meadow pond in Brownfield, Moose and Mud ponds in Paris, Hogan and Whitney ponds in Oxford, the Two Clemons ponds and Bungamuck ponds in Hartford, Roxbury pond in Roxbury, Keyes and Stearns ponds in Sweden, Bickford, Long and Colcord ponds in Porter. Rattlesnake pond, easterly of the Maine Central Railroad, in Brownfield, North and Round ponds in Greenwood and Woodstock, Pleasant, Labrador and Little Labrador ponds in Sumner, and Half Moon pond; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Penobscot county, except Cold Stream, Brewer, Ware, Davis and the Puffer ponds.

In the following named lakes and ponds in Piscataquis county: Moosehead, Sebobeis, Cedar, Schoodic, North and South Twin, Pemadumcook, Ambajesus, Debsconeag, Nahmakanta, Chesuncook, Sebec, Joe Mary, Caribou, Lobster, Chamberlain, Telos, Webster, Eagle, Allegash, Munsungan, Millinocket, Caucogomoc, Churchill, Chemquassabamticook, Grand, Second and Ragged lakes, and in Fourth Buttermilk, Little Benson, Ehemee, First Buttermilk, Big Benson, Big Huston, Center, Pepper, Large Greenwood, South Branch, Carpenter, Littlefield, Fowler and Whetstone ponds; in the following

named lakes and ponds in Somerset county: Moosehead, Great Moose and Brassua lakes, (and in Hayden lake and Lake George on Saturday only of each week) and in Morrill, Palmer, Ellis, Round, Ten Thousand Acre, Rowell, Smith, Oaks, Pickerel, Gilman, Sibley, Fahs, Sandy, Wyman, Weeks, Mud, Stafford, Starbird, Douglass, Mayfield, Kingsbury, Dead Stream, Lower Cold Stream, Horseshoe and Big Wood ponds, and in Gammon pond (and Great Embden pond on Saturday only of each week); in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Aroostook county; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Sagadahoc county; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Waldo county; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in Washington county; in all the lakes, ponds and rivers in York county, except Bonneg Beg, Messabesic, Littlefield, Square, Middle Branch, Mousam, Long and York ponds.

## DAILY LIMIT IN ICE FISHING

Section 2. No citizen of the state shall in any one day, during the open season herein provided for fishing through the ice, take, catch or have in possession more than fifteen pounds in all of the above named fish, unless one individual fish caught shall weigh more than fifteen pounds; and provided, further, that no person in any one day shall take, catch and kill more than twenty-five fish in all of the above named fish even though the twenty-five fish caught and killed weigh less than fifteen pounds.

## AUTOMOBILE FEE AN IMPORTANT FACTOR IN ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

The entire automobile fraternity, manufacturers, dealers and users, is to be congratulated on the wonderful improvements presented in the 1914 product of motor vehicles. Self starting, electric lighting, easier, safer and better control, more durable springs, have all contributed to produce the maximum of pleasure and the minimum of danger and trouble. The motor vehicle of 1914 is well nigh perfect, but the best machine that ever can be built will fall short of complete success until that other great element of travel is also perfected, namely, the highway.

And in this matter of better roads the automobilist of Maine is to be congratulated because of the present condition of things in this State. Nowhere in America does the automobile stand in such direct connection with highway improvement as here, for no other state is using the automobile fee in such effective manner. Under our system of capitalizing these fees, every dollar paid into the State treasury by the owner of a machine almost immediately becomes expanded four or five times, and goes to produce better roads. Under the old system the \$100,000 contributed each year by an automobilist was expended during that year on road improvement, but now, under the new regime, that \$100,000 for 1914 is immediately multiplied by the machinery of state into \$500,000, which will be expended during 1914 on the most extensive and practical method of road building over employed here. This expansion of the automobile fee has enabled the state to equip itself not only with a corps of efficient engineers but with a large amount of modern road machinery with which highways may be improved and maintained in the quickest and best possible manner.

Every dollar that you pay the state works directly to reduce the cost of running your machine; lowers the annual wear and tear, saves your tire expenses and above all things else increases the safety, not only of yourself but of other users of the road. Automobilists should pay their state fees promptly and

## VINING HAS FIGHT WITH WILDCAT

**Several Shots Sent After Him Without Effect.**

H. E. Vining of Avon had quite an exciting experience last Saturday morning. When he went to do his chores, he was about to enter the stable when a wildcat jumped for him. He caught the pitchfork just in time to save himself from being torn to pieces by the animal. Finally the wildcat gave in and cleared for the haymow and Mr. Vining closing the doors went to the house and got his rifle and came back to the stable. As he opened the door again the cat ran by him and he gave the animal two shots from his 38 which took effect but did not stop him.

As the animal put for the woods he fired several more times but to no effect. He evidently hit the wildcat somewhere for he traced him a little way and found blood as though he was bleeding quite freely.

The animal was quite a large one as Mr. Vining said he would weigh at least 70 or 80 pounds. His color was stone gray with dark stripes around him. Mr. Vining is hauling birch for T. W. Mathers to Phillips and is stopping at J. W. Morse's, at the mill house.

## RETURN FROM SOJOURN WITH FRIENDS.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Pierce of King & Bartlett Lake Camps have returned to Farmington from a visit with friends in Boston, New York and Philadelphia.

cheerfully, and should endeavor in every proper way to assist the state officials in enforcing the registration law. No automobilist who is alive to the situation and who realizes what tremendous good to himself his state fee produces, should drive his car a single day unless it bears the proper 1914 tag, nor unless every one who operates that car has been properly licensed to do so. Let the blue tag become immediately so prominent that those who have been negligent or careless in this matter occupy a position of unenviable prominence!—Written for the Sunday Telegram, by Lyman H. Nelson, Portland, chairman of Maine State Highway Commission.

## PINEHURST DRAWS RECORD CROWD FOR MIDWINTER TRAPSHOOTING.

The charms of the sunny south and of "between season" trapshooting drew an even hundred shooters to the Pinehurst (N. C.) Midwinter Tournament, January 21-24. This was an increase of something like twenty per cent. over last year's representation at the Pinehurst meet and, taken as a prophecy of trapshooting conditions for 1914, is considered encouraging.

C. H. Newcomb, a Philadelphia amateur who has proved invincible in a long string of victories, won the Midwinter Handicap. Shooting brilliantly from the 21 yard line, Mr. Newcomb broke 95 out of a possible 100 targets, using Remington-UMC speed shells, with which he won the same event last year. The same shooter was high amateur on all targets.

Prominent winners in the preliminary handicap were C. A. Edmonson, who took the "President's Trophy" with 91 out of a possible 100, A. E. Ranny who captured the "Governor's Trophy" with 92 out of a possible 100 won the Secretary's Trophy and E. G. Southey who took the "Captain's Trophy" with 91 out of a possible 100.

## Mountain View House

Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,

Mountain View, Maine.

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We do not approve of the hunters' license this fall, but we do not believe that it will keep everyone out of Maine. Our camps will be open all the season. Trains every day.

## The most wonderful hunting in Maine is on the BLAKESLEE PRESERVE OF 30,000 ACRES.

We guarantee you a shot at a deer. Birds are more numerous than ever before. If you want real hunting, write JOE WHITE, Eustis, Maine, for booklet and particulars. Skinner, Maine after October 1.

## Where Are You Planning to Spend Your Vacation the Coming Season?

Do you know that the RANGELEY LAKES AND DEAD RIVER REGION situated on a high tableland in northern MAINE, is an ideal country in the SUMMER SEASON, being about 2,000 feet above the sea level with magnificent mountain scenery, spring water, pure air, and the best of accommodations, from a palatial, fashionable hotel to the modest but clean and comfortable log cabin.

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publishes a booklet descriptive of this territory, which contains a neat little map of this whole region. It is yours for the asking.

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## BUTTERFLIES

and moths wanted for collection. Highest prices paid. Outdoor summer work. Get complete book of instructions and details. Send 1c stamp. JAMES SINCLAIR, Entomologist, Dept. 9, Los Angeles Cal.



## Mark Arie, Shooting MARLIN TRAP GUN

### Won the SUNNY SOUTH HANDICAP

Won High General Average 1140 x 1205-94.6  
Won High Amateur Average 1140 x 1205-94.6  
Won Sunny South Handicap 94 x 100  
From 22 Yards.

Mark Arie knows guns and knows trap-shooting requirements. He made the 1913 season's high amateur average (broke 96.17 per cent of 1650 registered targets). After thorough study, Mr. Arie recently selected the Marlin hammerless as the best practical trap gun obtainable.

He bought a No. 23 D Marlin trap gun—gave it its first try-out at the big 6-day shoot at Houston last week—the above winnings testify to his good judgment.

"A wise man profits by the experience of others"—you will buy a Marlin sooner or later—why not enjoy its benefits now?

H. H. Shannon of New York won the 6th Annual Amateur Championship of Long Island Sound on Jan. 17th—high over all—"beating the best metropolitan gunners of the year". He used a No. 28 T Marlin trap gun.

We can furnish a specially built trap gun, 26 to 32-inch ribbed or matted barrels, buttstock to specifications, 15 days after receipt of order, if necessary. Regular grades shipped immediately.

Write us today for information regarding trap guns.

*The Marlin Firearms Co.*  
33 Willow St., New Haven, Conn.

## THE WINNER OF THE THIRD ICE RACE

By Charles N. Sinnott.  
Fayette, Iowa, Feb. 1914.

The Ice!" So Hugh Randall shouted, and darted down the street.

The river was tossing in joy because at last the shackles of the winter were broken, and gurgling into the depths of the turbid water. For months the old and young had been talking of this day, with eager wishes, and varying prophecies. To sail five miles, or more, down river on the blocks of ice was counted as the greatest sport of the year. And the excitement had increased to a higher pitch in the two last years because Hugh Randall had showed himself such an easy victor over all rivals in this play when the water was dotted with ice and roaring with the flood.

As young Randall ran on to-day he turned his head slightly and flung his words as a sharp challenge at Martin Kilby. His lips curled scornfully as he saw him rise slowly from his work, for he had not fully recovered from the lameness that had afflicted him in the early winter.

"If he goes at that pace, "Hugh laughed," he will be all out of breath when he reaches the river. He will hurry to pick out an ice cake. And the story of the two last springs will be repeated—his 'ice automobile' will turn turtle, or sink under him. Again I shall win in the race."

Hugh gave a swift glance down the river. Big Rock loomed up among the pines. He could see the fretting waters leaping against it. They were like the hands of the fair ones who had hailed him as the foremost rider on the tossing ice cakes in these last seasons. What a flash of water that was! Mary Scannell had waved her handkerchief above the crowds on the banks

of the Volga last March. She would wave it higher and longer this year. And then—she would surely put her hand in his a little later on. She could not but recognize that he was the bravest fellow in town to wrestle with the maddened currents of the Volga. And then, as before, he would lead in the base ball team. Again and again she would turn her face from Martin Kilby to watch him with deepening admiration. This March day with its flickering sunshine and free waters should see him forever victorious over that fellow whom so many in Fayette had praised for his alertness and for his careful survey of puzzling prospects in life.

Striding over the bridge Hugh Randall laughed as he looked up stream at the big cakes of ice tossing and grinding on the brown water. To the ordinary observer all were solid and firm. The lifting bulks seemed to show the same strong tints of blue and green that told how strong they were. His practised eye saw where tiny lines ran across them, zigzagging slightly here and there. Under the strain of the rougher water these might easily widen. He who planted his feet there as on a firm support might find the larger half of the ice floe swept away by the current. He knew that the light film of snow over some of these blocks of ice hid spots of lurking danger. He broke into a swift run when he saw up the stream a smaller section of ice than these which he had been scanning. The swirl of the waters did not lift it easily; just a slight hint of its edge was shown. As it had turned a bend in the river the water had surged over it. Its surface glittered in the sunlight. No deceptive signs of strength were there. He caught up a stout stick at the end of the bridge and dashed down the river bank. Just then some ice cakes struck the side of the one which he had chosen with such a grim smile of triumph. It moved slowly towards the shore higher up the stream.

While Hugh was muttering to himself, "It will come my way," a little figure rushed past him. The stout alders were thrust aside like reeds. The grape-vine tangles snapped sharply. It seemed but a moment that the roughly-clad feet rested on a boulder. Then there was a swift leap. The ice cake surged, and the water poured over its outer edge. But the one that had gained a footing on it deftly aided it in gaining its better poise, as it swung out towards the middle of the river.

"Those country jakes are always butting in," Hugh scolded to himself, as he noted the rough clothing of this alert figure. "Two years ago I gave one of them a hint to keep out of our sport. He will limp for a long time to come. Others remember the lessons which I gave them. It's four miles to Big Rock. Things have happened before now in half of that distance!"

A few minutes later Hugh sprang

upon an ice cake. It was much longer than the one in advance of him. He looked grimly at its jutting snout which had not been broken when it had been driven into the river bank at some point higher up the stream. He reached down with the long stick which he had chosen. He knew well the depth of the water along the entire length of the stream. He smiled as he touched the river bottom, and saw his ice cake surge more swiftly onward, with flecks of foam trembling before it. It was swerving in the current so that it headed directly for Hugh's rival, on whom he was now so rapidly gaining. He was so certain of what would happen when the jagged end of his "ice boat" crashed into the one in advance of him that he waved his hand to the scores of village people who were watching on the bridge and shore, or gliding down on ice cakes. Martin Kilby was well in advance of most of these latter, just as he had been in the race of this kind in the last two springs. A second glance at him showed Hugh Randall that he had learned many useful things in these other exciting races. It was also clear that he had the deep sympathy of many of the other young men. Evidently they had not forgotten the very doubtful course which Hugh had followed in winning the ice race of one year ago. Angered at this sign Hugh shook his fist at Martin in a challenge. He drove his stick furiously into the swirl of brown water. Swiftly his ice cake shot forward. Just ahead was a bend in the river. He must crash into that which buoyed up his rival at that very point. Then he would be driven among the bushes at the edge of the Volga. Or, if he could justle the ice so that this country jake would tumble into the water—what harm in that? If he was not an expert swimmer—well, the other fellows could look after him. Ah, he must do this very thing, for Martin Kilby would surely take pity on such an unfortunate! Thus he would be delayed in this race.

Thrust onward by these and other fierce thoughts Hugh Randall did not notice the log that had suddenly shot out from the bank under the force of a small stream that had broken through the snow into the river with its dark green waters filled with foam. He heard Martin and the others calling behind him. But he thought they were busy with some plan for hindering him. He dug his stick into the mud. Two more thrusts and he might be able to send a crack rushing from side to side of the cake of his rival. Then suddenly he felt the fierce impact of the log. He staggered so that it took all of his skill to keep from plunging into the river. He felt the ice break under him. He sprang upon the larger piece of it. This, from the force of his leap, and the strokes of the log, swung around, and was swept towards the west bank of the river. He set his teeth together fiercely. He had not so much weight to impel forward now. The sharp prong of ice was firm on this part of the cake. It still might do service. Though he heard the voices of others close behind him, he struck his stick desperately into the river bottom in his effort to overtake the figure on the ice cake before him, which had not shot far ahead of him. He caught sight of fluttering handkerchiefs on the hill which commanded a wide view of the river. Surely that was Mary Scannell standing at the very front of these eager watchers. One more proud victory for him and she would care no more for Martin Kilby. The river banks echoed with his fierce laughter as he saw the guiding stick slip from the hand of the one on the ice in advance of him.

"A country jake—knows nothing at all about the Volga! Whatever made that fool think that he could get ahead of me!"

But Hugh checked his further words with a curse. Deftly that little figure in front of him had slipped. Almost slipping into the mad river, and with the water sweeping over the ice cake, that figure lifted itself. The floating stick was once more held firmly. It splashed into the tide; it picked its way to the hard sand beneath the flood. The ice cake shot ahead swifter than ever. Evidently the one who impelled it did not hear the cheers of those who followed, or the dulled warning from those on the river bank, "Wires!" But Hugh Randall heard both. With fierce joy he knew that the ice cake ahead of him was pointed directly towards the

tangle of barbed wire fence which the flood had dragged from its place. He caught sight of some fence posts bobbing on the turbid water. He steered his ice cake towards the west bank of the river. There he would find a clear passage. He felt himself already leaving his rival far behind him. He turned and shook his fist at all who were following him, for he knew that their sympathies were still with this one who must be known to but few of them, as he probably did not often come in from the farm.

Hugh's face filled with a joy as he saw this "Country Jake" swept on to the tangle of wires in spite of all his efforts. He waved his hand to the throng on the hill top as if saying, "Mary, ho, Mary! See how I win the race as in the springs before this one. Look, and mark well, who is the True Hero of the River!"

As Hugh's hand was lowered two other hands were lifted high. They held a stout stick. When it fell with a dull clang, and a tangle of echoes, the barbed wire was torn from the pole that held it in the pathway of the one on the foremost cake of ice. The wires clutched at the floe. It surged for a moment. Then they sank before the skill of the one that had smitten them. The waters rushed onward with huddles of yellow foam. Swifter than ever the ice cake and its occupant swept on the way. To the watchers it seemed clear that this sturdy racer would reach Big Rock far in advance of Hugh who must now gain the main channel of the river.

But his curses echoed back the admiring shouts from the river and hill, "Not yet!" He muttered. He worked until the sweat poured from his forehead, and the foam flecks flew over his feet. He gained steadily upon his rival whose strength now seemed to have been overtaken. Then Hugh thought as a swifter current was touched by the ice cake he was watching, "Sure of Big Rock—but—"

He urged his floe in such a way that, as his rival swung to the edge of Big Rock, the sharp snout of the ice struck what seemed such a solid support; there was a crash; and a seam flashed across it. Then the little figure, gathering up its overtaxed strength, leaped to the Rock, slipped, clutched again, and then lay exhausted on its rough floor. As the form fell Hugh Randall caught sight of a mass of brown hair falling over the coarse collar of a shirt. A face, that he could not mistake, pale as death, but with a faint smile creeping over it, looked into his.

"Mary—Mary Scannell!" he cried as his ice cake grided against Big Rock.

"The same. You thought to take advantage over Martin—because he was lame this year. I would gladly have gone to death, rather than have you win in this race—over a noble man like him. No, I do not need your help."

Shaking the water from her rough suit Mary waved her hand to her lover, and those near him, while the river echoed the shouts of the watchers of the Ice Race.

### HOW TO DESTROY BROWN TAIL MOTHS AND SAVE PARASITE IS THE QUESTION.

People all over the state are making inquiries as to the proper method of handling brown-tail moths, and these inquiries are for the most part coming from people who in removing them have discovered that they are already filled with little flies which are the parasite now destroying the pest. These people have found out that the question of how to destroy the nests without injuring the parasite is a serious one, for often before removing the nests there is no way of knowing that the little fly has made his home in the same.

It has been discovered by many people that upon removing the nests the little flies are present in great numbers. They are brought out by sunlight; in stormy or cloudy weather they stay shut up in the nests. There in the nests they are feeding upon the pest. The State department of agriculture, under the direction of which the moth extermination work is being successfully carried on, expresses the hope that all interested in the extermination of this pest will acquaint themselves with the nature of the parasites so that none will be destroyed through ignorance of the habits of these beneficial insects.

Major E. E. Philbrook, who is in charge of the moth extermination

work in the state under the department of agriculture, states that instead of burning the nests, the best way is to place the nests in a barrel and smear the inside of the barrel with tanglefoot for three or four inches from the top. As the caterpillar emerges it will be caught in the tanglefoot, and its vitality will have been so much reduced by the parasite feeding upon it, it will be unable to escape. The parasite, however, will emerge from the nest and fly away. As the work of this parasite in its first winter nests is only a part of its mission in the world, people handling brown-tail moth nests cannot take too much care that these parasites may not be destroyed.

### PLAN TO MAKE IT REPRESENTATIVE MOTORING ORGANIZATION OF EASTERN MAINE.

Plans for an active season were discussed at a meeting of the directors of the Bangor Automobile club at the Chamber of Commerce Saturday afternoon and it is the intention of the officers to make the organization the largest outside the state association in Maine—in fact to make it the representative motoring organization for that whole eastern section.

The club is now completing arrangements for a canvass of automobile owners in Penobscot county and owing to the arrangement whereby membership in the Bangor organization will also give membership in the Maine Automobile association it is expected that there will be a big addition to the already good sized list.

As in the past two summers, the club will issue during the autoing season a weekly bulletin which will be conducted on somewhat broader lines than heretofore. The club is also preparing a map for Bangor and its immediate vicinity.

As has already been announced through the activity of the club, the Chamber of Commerce and the Commercial, the new road book of the Maine Automobile association will contain accurate information regarding roads hereabouts. The book last year failed to map roads as principal highways unless they were on one of the "Pine Tree Tours" but the forthcoming book will be accurate in this regard.

The club will also furnish members with cards for complaints on bad roads and it is the plan to keep after towns which are careless in the upkeep of their highways.

In connection with the Bangor Automobile show at the Auditorium next month, the club will have a booth for securing new members and it is likely that it will receive numerous new accessions through this medium.

The officers of the Bangor Automobile club are:

Dr. E. B. Sanger, president; Hon. Taber D. Bailey and Dr. F. E. Marfield, vice presidents; W. A. Hennessy, secretary; W. C. Bryant, treasurer; Charles D. Crosby, Lawrence Rooney, B. M. Kirstein, E. H. Carter, John H. Rice, H. A. Shappan and T. R. Savage, directors.

In a recent letter from J. C. Hartshorne who is wintering in Hamilton, Bermuda, he writes; "I expect to remain here until April 14 or later and may go to Grant's Camps for a short stay before going further north. I hope Billy Scule is well and getting his new camps ready at Lake Millmagassett."

### IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN MAINE WOODS. LOW ADVERTISING RATES.

## TAXIDERMISTS

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TAXIDERMIST

Dealer in Sporting Goods, Fishing Tackle, Indian Moccasins, Baskets and Souvenirs.  
RANGELEY, MAINE

### "Monmouth Moccasins"

They are made for Sportsmen, Guides, Lumbermen. Known the world over for excellence. Illustrated catalogue free.

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FREE INFORMATION ON HOW TO DO TANNING—Send for our illustrated circulars; on taxidermist work, custom tanning and manufacturing of ladies' furs, robes, coats, rugs, gloves and mittens, from the tanning of deer. W. W. Weaver, Reading, Mich.

## JOB PRINTING

Maine Woods conducts a first-class Job Department. It is well equipped with modern type and machinery, and is in charge of experienced men.

No matter what you need in the way of Job Printing, you send it to

**MAINE WOODS,**  
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THE OLD DUTCH OVEN  
AND SOME OTHER THINGS

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood, When fond recollection presents them to view; The cook and the campfire and the good old "Dutch oven," And our other utensils, of which there were few.

So sang the poet; I forget his name and perhaps I have got his words a little twisted but ye editor must overlook such small matters as getting a few words out of skew. It won't be necessary to tell the old-timers what the above is; but for the youngsters it will probably be necessary to explain it. When we consider what can be done with it, a fearful and wonderful thing is this old Dutch oven and if it don't interest the silk stocking end of the outdoor clan, why just turn over another leaf and let us old-timers and youngsters alone with our Dutch oven and I'll lay you an even bet that we will be eating pie and cake when you are eating snowballs.

To explain the build of this wonderful tool for the camp; it is made of solid cast iron, about three-quarters inch thick, cast or malleable iron cover and round wrought iron bale, and I will say in passing that in no other cooking utensil can so many things be done as in the above oven. The English call it the prairie oven. A few things you can do with it are, fry, boil, bake, stew and it also makes a good water bucket and tent warmer, wash tub and wash boiler. Now I will tell you of some grub I have cooked in this oven myself, how I did it, and I can assure you that it was good. Of course you understand that the cover is made to hold live coals, or for that matter you could set the oven in the center of a huge bonfire and not injure it in the least, and taken in connection with a few tomato cans, it is about all the equipment necessary for a camp. By the way, isn't the tomato can a great invention? Many a time I have helped out my culinary department with some tomato cans from a pile of them back of some crossroads grocery store; after cleaning good they are fine for boiling potatoes in, making tea, or a "mulligan stew." They also make a handy thing to carry the humble worm in for bait, also for baling out the boat. Surely the man who invented the tomato can deserves a high place on the camper's roll of honor, along with the inventor of the "Dutch oven." Besides when you break up camp, you can throw the cans in the river or decorate trees with them, so they will come handy for the next fellow camper. I know where there are several trees decorated thus, twenty miles from here, right now, and besides they cost nothing, only a little

soap and sand or ashes to clean them. Batter down the sharp edges, or they may cut your hands and then you will use words that won't look good in print and besides they make fine floating targets to try the little .22 caliber with, and I had much rather see a dead tomato can than one of our feathered little songsters who make it so pleasant for us with their songs night and morning in the treetops. If you camp with me, don't go to shooting the birds and squirrels around my camp, or business will pick up; it's \$25 and cost in this state for each bird.

I don't believe there is any real sport that does such things, only some of our "new Americans" lately over. I am told that in France there are no song or other birds in the woods. Say, wouldn't it feel sort of lonesome, if our woods were in the same condition when we "a camping went." I have spent many a pleasant hour watching the birds and squirrels in their housekeeping, they seem to have the same worries and troubles, scolding and talking and discussing matters as the human family, or to use a late expression, "they have troubles of their own," and it is great sport to watch them.

But we are getting away from our "Dutch oven." It is best to build your fire and let it burn down to embers before starting to cook, also to have a shovel made out of a tin tomato can, as previously described in F. N. M. If you want to fry bacon or fish set the oven on the coals and fry it in the bottom of it; it makes a first-class frying pan. But when they shine is in making a chicken potpie or a rabbit pie, or any kind of meat makes a fine potpie. We will make a rabbit pie and this will do for all meat pies. First get your rabbit, or a couple for that matter, dress, clean and parboil the least little bit in salt water and throw this water away. Now start all over in cold water and slice (thin) one onion and one potato into it, set your oven into the fire and boil until well done, say until the meat starts to fall from the bones, taking care to keep the oven one-third full of water all the time. Don't let the water get below this; if you have to add any water for that which boiled away, be sure it is boiling hot out of your tomato can, kept ready for this purpose. Don't be afraid to boil it plenty.

Now while this is doing, get your bread pan (any old tin pan or the bottom of a large tomato can and put into it one and a half or two cups of flour (dry), a pinch of salt and one of sugar; then as much baking powder as it says on the can to use. You have about three-quarters of flour in this batch; stir this all up good with your large spoon or make a paddle out of wood for a spoon. Now rub into the flour a stiff spoonful of lard or bacon grease and rub it in a pointed pile like a pyramid and open a hole in the top and slap in a little cold water at a time and stir until just a stiff dough and have it good and stiff, for if too sloppy and mushy it is no good. This is pie crust dough and you can bake biscuits from it also. Now pat your dough to the proper size to cover your pie. By this time your rabbit will be done, or should be. Take your oven from the fire, lay on the dough, put on the cover, scrape a hole in the fire and set in the oven and with your shovel lay some live fire on the cover. Let it bake about fifteen or twenty minutes, or until the crust shows slightly brown, you will be surprised how little fire it takes and in baking your first pie, if you are not careful, you will burn it good and plenty. This is the finest potpie that can be made, I don't care what hotel you go to. Cut it in slices, same as any pie and put on plenty of gravy. I forgot to say season the rabbit to taste with pepper and salt while boiling.

Now to make biscuits take your dough and pinch off a small piece, dip your hand in dry flour and roll your biscuits and place in a pan that fits in your oven loosely. Have your pan greased and filled with biscuits; now put three small stones in the bottom of the oven, set your tin of biscuits on them and as before, your oven covered, set in the coals and have some shoveled on top and in fifteen or twenty minutes you will have the finest kind of biscuits; raise the cover by the handle and a crotched stick and take a look once in awhile and when they show brown on top they are done; you can bake beans, make a fish chowder, etc., as I have told you before in

F. N. M. and roast duck is fine made in the oven.

Now for the "Mulligan." Cut some nice pieces of fat bacon, fry them out in the oven, cut up a rabbit, some chicken, or duck, or any game meat, cut up some potatoes and an onion also, season well with pepper and salt, fill with cold water and just before turning in, cover all up in the campfire and your breakfast is ready in the morning, all but the tomato can of coffee.

In late fall and on some nights in spring or early summer there are some chill nights when you will find your bedding won't keep you warm. Now here is just where the old oven comes in again. Before turning in, throw some stones in the fire and heat them as hot as you can, also heat the oven. When this is done, fill the oven with the hot stones and cover with hot ashes, put on the cover and set them in the tent and they will keep the tent quite comfortable, if it isn't too large. Have another lot of stones in the fire, so you can change along towards morning and you will find you will be comfortable; all night you can change around, doing this with your pal; but if you don't retire until about 9.30 or so, one batch of stones good and hot and well covered will turn the trick in a small tent with a fly. In my little 5x7 silk tent it would roast us out.

A six quart oven is about right for two or three campers and they make them lighter now and without legs. I see that a large catalogue house has them for sale, for 90c. for the six-quart, and \$1.00 for the eight-quart. If you are not traveling and are in a permanent camp they are the clear thing and if you don't want to carry them home you can "cache" them, i. e., sink them in the lake or river, marking the spot, or bury them in the ground; it won't hurt them in the least. Taking it by and large, the old Dutch oven is a mighty good tool yet for the outdoor clan. Of course, they are no good for the trail man; they are mostly used now in a cow camp with the round-up wagon; but if you can get to camp by wagon, rail, or boat then take one along by all means.

I forgot to say that in making your rabbit potpie to thicken it a little after putting in your potatoes and onions, i. e., rub a little flour into some cold water until thinly mixed and then stir it into the pie while it is boiling, and of course before you put in the crust to bake it, and I wish to mention here to all outdoor people and I can't say it too loud and often, keep away from the frying pan as much as you can. Grease, and burnt grease at that, is hard on the stomach; nearly all the old time trappers and trail men complain of stomach and bowel trouble and here is one right here who is writing these lines who is troubled this way. Too much frying pan and too much baking soda is the cause. The H. B. Co. Indians used a small copper kettle to boil with where we use the fry pan; the company made this kettle especially for them, and everything went into the stew, owls, rabbits, porcupines, marten carcasses, lynx meat and any old thing in the shape of meat, muskrat and all, and some of the above meat is good; but I don't want any owl in mine.

I notice an article in January F. N. M. from H. R. Little, of Douglas County, Wisconsin. I wish to state that the trapper readers of F. N. M. are very fortunate to have Mr. Little's advice on trapping and kindred subjects; he is a man of wise experience and one of the few old-timers that are left, and sad to say there is not another generation coming and when this generation is gone, this country will know them no more but what they have done will remain forever. He has struck the keynote on selling fur, i. e., get all the price lists you can, request them to mark their sizes on them, then ship to the ones that conform to the standard size as mentioned in my book. These sizes have been used for 150 years by the H. B. Co. and our fur is sold in the same market as theirs and I don't see why we should not have the same sizes and prices as others do. As far as the flash price lists are concerned, I think they are quite handy, for instance—to start the fire with. Then again they are handy to stuff into rat holes around the shack, as I don't believe any rat has nerve enough to pull them out. Sure there are lots of places they come in handy; stuff them into the bottom of your shoe pads (if they don't make your feet sore).

I see there is some rag-chewing

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between John Bull and Uncle Sam about the Panama Canal; if so just hand "J. B." a package of this patent scent and he will quit instantly. One might use it to grow a cork leg on a crippled stump. It will do this about as much as it will attract game and isn't it queer how fur is getting scarcer and prices lower? I always thought it worked it the other way. I get a squint at nearly all the trappers' magazines and in not one, with the exception of F. N. M., do they stick up for the trapper or do they have the moral courage to do so. They are always with the grafters; so, boys, let's uphold and plug hard for F. N. M.—A. F. Wallace in Fur News Magazine.

LOVEJOY POND CLOSED TO ICE  
FISHING EXCEPT THURSDAYS

The State Commission of Inland Fisheries and Game has announced its decision upon the matter of closing Lovejoy pond in Albion to ice fishing. Regulations will soon be adopted by which the pond will be closed to ice fishing except on Thursday of each week. The commission also decided that the number of fish caught in either winter or summer in Lovejoy pond should be limited to ten for each person.

At a recent session of the Legislature this pond together with several other bodies of water in that vicinity were opened to ice fishing after having been closed for five years. Last Thursday before the commission a hearing was held upon the matter, representatives of both sides being present.

Residents of Albion and vicinity in their petition for the closing of the pond claimed that they do not enjoy the same privileges as the Waterville fishermen; that they have only

one pond in their vicinity and that the fish should be protected for summer fishing, while the residents of Waterville have several ponds to go to. The petitioners at the hearing were represented by A. O. Hall and George Gillison of Waterville.

REPORT OF FISH WARDEN OF  
SAGADAHOC COUNTY.

Abner C. Johnson, fish warden for Sagadahoc county, has made up his report for the year ending Nov. 30, 1913, and that the industry in this county is an important one will be shown by the following figures, the value of the shipments being \$166,935.55, divided as follows:

|                             | Value       |
|-----------------------------|-------------|
| Lobsters, 334,870,          | \$75,384.80 |
| Herring, 6450 bbls.,        | 9,350.00    |
| Clams, 5085,                | 7,823.00    |
| Mackerel, 725 bbls.,        | 4,945.00    |
| Shad, 2875 bbls.,           | 12,865.00   |
| Eels, 142,850 pounds,       | 11,428.00   |
| Salmon 2350 pounds,         | 434.00      |
| Smelts, 46,810 pounds,      | 5,398.00    |
| Hake Sounds, 2550 pounds,   | 765.00      |
| Cod fish, 614,170 pounds,   | 19,916.30   |
| Hake, 725,890 pounds,       | 11,620.45   |
| Haddock, 108,850 pounds,    | 4,133.55    |
| Cusk, 65,860 pounds,        | 1,279.15    |
| Fish oil, 1460 gallons,     | 830.00      |
| Clam bait, salt, 190 bbls., | 760.00      |

NOTICE TO CAMP-KEEPERS

The Cumberland County Angling Association of Portland will be pleased to give the literature of Maine camp-keepers publicity at their meetings. Send to

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TIME TABLE

In Effect, December 15th, 1913.

STRONG

PASSENGER TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington, at 6.23 A. M. and 1.37 P. M.; for Phillips at 12.31 P. M. and 5.47 P. M. and for Rangeley at 5.40 P. M. and for Kingfield and Bigelow at 5.50 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAINS arrive at Strong from Farmington at 12.31 P. M. and 5.47 P. M.; from Phillips at 6.23 A. M.; and from Rangeley and Kingfield at 1.37 P. M.; and Bigelow and Kingfield at 1.42 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS leave Strong for Farmington at 6.45 A. M.; and for Kingfield at 5.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAINS arrive at Strong from Phillips at 8.45 A. M.; from Kingfield at 2.10 P. M. and from Farmington at 11.45 A. M.

PHILLIPS

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington, at 6.00 A. M. and 1.15 P. M.; for Rangeley at 6.15 P. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 12.63 P. M. and 6.10 P. M.; from Rangeley at 12.20 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Phillips for Farmington at 7.30 A. M. and for Rangeley at 7.40 A. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives at Phillips from Farmington at 2.15 P. M. and from Rangeley at 3.00 P. M.

RANGELEY

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Rangeley for Farmington at 10.40 A. M.; and arrives from Farmington at 3.00 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Phillips at 10.15 A. M.; and leaves for Phillips at 10.55 A. M.

SALEM

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves for Strong and Farmington at 12.50 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2.28 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Salem for Strong and Farmington at 1.15 P. M.; and arrives from Strong at 6.25 P. M.

KINGFIELD

PASSENGER TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Farmington at 12.40 P. M.; and arrives from Farmington and Strong at 2.50 P. M.; and from Bigelow at 4.50 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN leaves Kingfield for Bigelow at 7.45 A. M. and for Strong at 12.35 P. M.

MIXED TRAIN arrives from Bigelow at 11.30 A. M. and from Strong at 6.50 P. M.

BIGELOW

MIXED TRAIN leaves Bigelow for Strong and Farmington at 10.00 A. M.; and arrives from Kingfield at 9.15 A. M.

PASSENGER TRAIN arrives from Farmington and Strong at 3.43 P. M.; and leaves for Kingfield at 4.00 P. M.

F. N. BEAL, G. P. A.



# MAINE WOODS

ISSUED WEEKLY

J. W. Brackett Co.  
Phillips, Maine

L. B. BRACKETT,  
Business Manager

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The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire  
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ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county  
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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914

This Issue Is 5181 Copies.

The fire at Bangor recently in which the plant of the Bangor Daily News was destroyed is not the first fire in which this enterprising newspaper suffered disaster. It has been attacked by both fire and water. In 1899 by fire and again in 1902 when the great flood came.

The month of February has brought to the ice fishermen on such ponds as are open to ice fishing under the general laws, increased opportunities for the enjoyment of the sport for, in accordance with the law, during the months of February and March citizens of this State may take landlocked salmon, trout, white perch and black bass, as well as any other fish, with not more than five set lines to a family.

## WELL KNOWN NEWSPAPER MAN DIES OF PNEUMONIA.

Morgan J. Flaherty, a well-known Maine newspaper man, died Saturday of pneumonia in Detroit, Mich., to which city he went a year ago as a member of the staff of the Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Flaherty was born at Ansonia, Conn., in 1866, and in 1892 graduated from Yale Law school. He was located in Washington for a short time but in 1896 came to Maine. He held reporter positions on several Maine newspapers and served as correspondent at several sessions of the legislature for several papers, and Mr. Flaherty will long be remembered among newspaper men. He was a keen news-getter as well as a writer, had a wonderful memory and was a lover of the best literature.

Several years ago he was employed in this office as editor of Maine Woods for several months, and was much valued by us in that capacity. His style was highly characteristic—crisp, with a keen and ready wit always running through it.

## MASSACHUSETTS SHOOTERS MAKE NEW WORLD'S REVOLVER RECORD.

A little group of revolver shooters over in Springfield, Mass., treated themselves to a turkey dinner last week. Turkey dinners are not so infrequent in Massachusetts as to merit newspaper notice, but this particular feast was given in celebration of the making of a brand new world's record in the revolver world.

Just before the old year went out the Springfield Revolver Association, shooting a five man match in the United States Revolver Association League, with the Manhattan Revolver Club of New York City, scored a total of 1154 out of a possible 1250, using Remington UMC cartridges, the previous record under the same conditions being 1149 out of a possible 1250 made by the Olympic Revolver team of San Francisco.

The shooters whose scores aggregated this world's record are L. P. Castaldini, P. J. Dolfin, Dr. I. R. Calkins, Dr. W. A. Smith, Capt. F. A. Wakefield—all names well known nationally in "short arm" circles.

## Ald to Genius

Our idea is that there ought to be at least three children in every family so that if one of them should become a genius the other two could support him.—Galveston News.

# A WINTER SQUIRREL HUNT

By Robert Page Lincoln

Some time in the middle of the winter, along in January, or in the rigid February, there will come some mildly-featured days, with winds out of a balmy south, that will have about them all the freshness and rejuvenation of the dawning spring-time. The sun will shine out of a perfectly spotless heaven, rising brilliant in the morning, and setting still more vivid and inspiring, amid old rose and gold, in the west. It is to come, very soon. The snow begins to weaken in its rigid posture, and to sink; in the wagon ruts the moist dirt shows through; birds are abroad with appropriate melodies, working at insect destroying as never before, and from morning till night it is one continual round of pure pleasure.

years before discarding it for some later style of arm. Hark! What was that? Above me I heard a slight disturbance, and stray bits of bark came fluttering down. Well; well! I thought to myself, thus early in the game we have you, is it. Standing perfectly still I scanned the branches of the mighty elm tree near me. Up and down I scanned, and then beginning again, I kept on combing the tree, but saw nothing. But he was there. So I moved around to the other side, and looking up I saw him there, way at the top-most branch, peering down at me. It was a long shot, but I carefully drew bead and fired. The limb clipped. Bang! Again the twenty-two spat things, just as the little fellow leaped. He caught the bough, and raced away for safety. I

ten to one he has been fortunate. The dog works ahead of me, and keeps his eyes systematically raking the trees. He paused just then, and waited for me to come in. I did not see a thing. Not a thing. So I "froze," and kept my eyes also glued to the point of observation held by the greatest friend of man, and mine in special. Listen, now. The tinkle, tinkle, tinkle, of acorn shells, spitting on the snow. O my dear gray little fellow, you have given yourself away. For I see you, and so does my dog. Up there he sits, industriously engaged in picking away the coverings of an acorn. Bang! Goes the gun, and he drops from his perch to the ground, and is gathered in with the others, all in due time to make a pretty good meal. As the sun climbs the slope of the heavens, its rays become more and more penetrating, and the woods are fairly dripping under that delicious thaw. Squirrels are out full force, and the gun is kept busy and be-

of William H. Cook and Nat S. Barrows. Although the affair was informal, it was a notable function. Formality was dispensed with and the entire spacious house was given over to the entertainment of the guests, with Messrs. Cook and Barrows as the hosts. It was a representative gathering of the business men of Waterville, Fairfield, Oakland and Winslow. The business men strolled through the hotel from 9 until 11 o'clock, greeted their competitors and were introduced to visitors. The Waterville Military Band was stationed in a room off the hotel office and during the two hours rendered excellent music. The dining hall was artistically decorated. A buffet lunch was served with tempting dainties of every description. It was a regular banquet on a smaller scale and was one of the features of the evening.

The Piscataquis Exchange, Greenville Junction, is one of the best hotels in Northern Maine. Henry



A HUNTING SCENE IN AROOSTOOK COUNTY.

It was a beautiful day indeed. With our guns across our arms, we started out, slightly after seven o'clock in the morning, headed, as though drawn by a magnet, for the big woods. Old charms are revived, and a squirrel hunt is under way. Soon leaving the big highway we entered the timber, where the great armed trees towered over us in profusion. We could hear far away the bark of the first member on the program, and stopping still we laid our careful plan of action. Pardner was to gradually draw away from me to the westward, and I was to move slightly further on to the east, and so progress, slowly, combing the woods in search of those inquisitive little red and gray fellows we know so well. Having decided upon our plan of procedure we set out, our Remington and Winchester rifles on duty. Small guns you say, and scarcely worthy of notice. But take care, under that deadly aim things fall; and when they fall they usually come down very much lacking of that enviable spark of existence. In poor hands the twenty-two caliber is not worth much as a gun and is an object of contempt to the big-game hunter. But let a man who knows his aim, who can pick the clay pipes off of the revolving rack in the shooting gallery, even to the tiniest speck, get busy, and it is doubtful if even a moose or bear would be safe before its menacing jaw. An ideal squirrel gun is the twenty-two, a pure and simple weapon, light, effective, and a comrade in every sense of the word. As you wander slowly along, such thoughts come to you. Your old little gun takes on a new hue of friendship and you decide that you will keep it yet a few

did not move, but keeping him covered with the muzzle I waited for the opportune moment. There, in a crotch, he paused, and the little gun spoke again, and the red fellow came plunging down while the dog raced in and pinned him, biting once through the head in the taught fashion. Into the game pocket of the hunting coat he disappeared, and I was ready for another. I was next interested to see my Pardner clip a fine grayish hued red out of a tree, while the nimble one was on the run. Skillful shot, and a credit, indeed. But what was that; Pardner is so skilled with his gun that he hardly seems to aim, so careful is his experienced eye and personified nerve. On then again, among the great trees, where the silences are hollow in their solemnity, the sun pouring down a sole wealth of newly made gold. The branches glisten. Here a sap-sucker a beneficial little bird, carries on his diligent work without interruption. Here a nuthatch pauses to eye you with inquiring speculation ere he resumes his delving operations. A shriek with blaring screech wings through the woods in pursuit of something or another. A black-capped chickadee "takes off his cap to you, and knowing that you are a game conservationist and a protector, he keeps right on with his lice-unearthing, much to the profit and pleasure of mankind, and all other things in general.

There is one! You almost say aloud to yourself as you come alert with a thrill. Up he goes, and up. And still up, till he reaches a convenient branch, and quickly I pick him off, adding him to the one in the capacious pocket. Two shots rang out below me. Pardner up to his old tricks again, I say to myself, and

tween us, Pardner and I are having the time of our life. There is a pretty generous sprinkling of grays and reds; where one is not found there will be another. In squirrel hunting the best system to follow is that of so-called "freezing." One enters upon a perfect stretch of timber. All is quiet. To the uninterested observer the woods are without living creatures. But wait a moment. Here I stand, as still as a stump, and fifteen minutes elapse and still I am standing as still as a statue. Suddenly a squirrel who has watched me, cannot bear the strain of ceaseless watching any longer, and with a scurry he comes down the branch to see what sort of an apparition you are. I get him as he turns that limb, and he falls sound dead, with a thump, to the snow and dry leaves. One must be keen, alert, wide-eyed, and with ears listening to the best of their capacity; for they stand the still-hunter well in stead. Squirrel hunting is an interesting game, profitably played by the good shot. A poor man behind the gun, easily shaken does not stand much show at success, and despite his constant bombarding, squirrel after squirrel will get away, and into his den. Pleasant autumnal days, and mild winter days, afford exceptionally good hunting to the gunner. In all cases the small caliber rifle is the arm used, and the man who can pick a fleet footed animal from a tree, a-running, is indeed a shot par excellence, in every sense of the word!

## HOTELS ABOUT THE STATE

In Waterville occurred recently the second anniversary of the opening of The Elmwood under the management

N. Bartley is the proprietor and the hotel is on the site of the old Bartley House, but the new building has no features of the old house in its structure. It is all new, bright and modern. Four floors there are, the large office on the first floor having a large fire-place and being comfortably furnished for the lounging of the men who patronize this place and delight to congregate, to smoke and talk. The ladies' parlor is on the second floor. The house has hardwood floors throughout, is finished in Southern pine, the doors being with two panels of beautiful veneer. There is steam heat in every room and electric light and bells throughout the house. There are forty sleeping rooms, ten with private bath. There are also three public baths. A veranda 125 feet in length extends about the front and one side of the hotel and from it can be gained an excellent view of Moosehead lake.

The sale of the Old Fort Inn at Kennebunkport, owned and conducted for many years by Ruel W. Norton, marks a property transfer that is of interest to residents throughout York county and especially to summer visitors at Kennebunkport. The Old Fort Inn was built 15 years ago and was one of the finest hotels on the Maine coast. From its opening the house has had a great patronage and its owner operated it very successfully until it was sold, the papers having been passed Dec. 29. The new proprietors are Edwin C. Navins, the well known attorney of Philadelphia, and Joseph E. Duffield of Camden, N. J. Mr. Norton

(Continued on page five.)

SUBSCRIBE FOR MAINE WOODS.



## CLASSIFIED

One cent a word in advance. No headline or other display. Subjects in a, b, c, order

### FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Village stand in Phillips Upper Village. Inquire of J. Blaine Morrison.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, nine years old. Weight 1320. Work or drive. B. F. Beal.

FOR SALE—Beef by a side or quarter. B. F. Beal.

FOR SALE—The unusually staunch and able steam yacht, "Wa-Wa" of about 22 H. P. The U. S. Government inspection of 1911 showed her to be in first class condition. May be inspected at Camp Bellevue, Upper Dam, Maine. Price will be reasonable to a quick purchaser. Apply to Dr. Norton Downs, Fordhooke Farm, Three Tuns, Pa. Or Archer A. Poor at camp.

FOR SALE—Edison Dictating machine. In first class condition. Inquire at Maine Woods office.

FOR SALE—About twenty cords of good dry wood either four foot or stove wood. Cord wood, \$4.50, stove wood, \$5.50. Mrs. Emma Raymond. Farmer's telephone 12-6.

FOR SALE—Live female red fox. E. F. Parker.

FOR SALE—One of the best situated camps on the Richardson Lake. Fully furnished, electric lights, 13 bedrooms, pool room, dining room, sitting room, guides' camps, etc. Suitable for Club House. Address Mr. William J. Downing, Mason Building, Kilby Street, Boston, Mass.

## ABBOTT LITTLE TOO FAST FOR PHILLIPS

Phillips High school basket ball team played the Abbotts Saturday Feb. 7, a fast game. The Phillips boys were after the ball all the time, but were not fast enough for the Abbotts.

R. Piedra and Mohler were the stars for the Abbotts and the whole team showed good team work.

The Phillips boys did good work for the team they were up against. The fine work of Sweatt of the Phillips team was especially noticeable. The Phillips boys are improving in every game and their victory over the Rumford team gave them more courage. The good team work of the Phillips boys is due in part to the fine coaching of Malcolm Barker. They all get into the game meaning to win.

The line up was as follows:

|                          |               |
|--------------------------|---------------|
| R. Piedra l. f.          | l. f. Howland |
| Hypach r. f.             | r. f. Croteau |
| Mohler c.                | c. Reed       |
| A. Piedra & Briggs l. b. | Kempton       |
| Fisher r. b.             | r. b. Sweatt  |

Goals from floor, Abbott, Hypach 2; R. Piedra, 11; Mohler, 12. Fouls, R. Piedra, 1; Mohler, 1. Goals from floor, Phillips: Howland 3; Croteau, 1. Fouls, Croteau 2.

Score: Abbott, 52. Phillips, 10.

Humors come to the surface in the spring as in no other season. They don't run themselves all off that way, however, but mostly remain in the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla removes them, wards off danger, makes good health sure.



## Commonwealth Hotel Inc.

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.

Offers room with hot and cold water for \$1.00 per day and up, which includes free use of public shower baths.

Nothing to Equal This in New England

Rooms with private baths for \$1.50 per day and up; suites of two rooms and bath for \$4.00 per day and up.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF  
Strictly a Temperance Hotel

Send for Booklet

STORER F. CRAFTS, Gen. Manager

## LADIES ENJOYING CHURCH PARLORS

### Various Joys and Sorrows in Rangeley Homes.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Rangeley, February 10.—Mrs. Kate Blair of Bowdoinham is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. B. Burns.

Axel Tibbetts, who has been employed at Kennebago the past week has returned home.

Mrs. Mial Lamb was the guest of friends in town several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence L. Stansbury were called to Worcester, Mass., Tuesday by the sudden death of Mrs. Stansbury's mother, Mrs. Winfield Archer.

Mrs. F. H. Kempton entertained a few friends Friday evening at a supper party in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Mrs. H. B. McCard. Games and music were enjoyed during the evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. McCard, Miss Alice Sweetser, Miss Susie Wilbur, Miss Winifred Hinkley. Mrs. McCard received several nice gifts and all were unanimous in wishing her many more such happy occasions.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate H. Ellis left Monday morning for a short vacation trip to Boston and Passaic, N. J. At Passaic they will be the guest of their daughter, Miss Fay, who is attending school at that place.

F. B. Burgess of Portland was in town on business the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Eugene Soule delightfully entertained three tables at whist Tuesday afternoon in honor of the birthday of her sister, Miss Sadie Oliver. Delicious refreshments of birthday cake, pineapple jelly with whipped cream and nuts were served. The party was a genuine surprise to Miss Oliver, which made the affair doubly enjoyable. Those present were Mrs. G. L. Kempton, Mrs. H. A. Furbish, Mrs. Ira Hoar, Mrs. W. D. Quimby, Mrs. T. Freeman Tibbetts, Mrs. W. E. Tibbetts, Mrs. A. M. Ross, Mrs. F. B. Colby, Mrs. James Mathieson, Mrs. F. B. Burns, Mrs. C. H. Neal, Mrs. E. I. Herrick. Miss Oliver received many nice gifts and all joined in wishing her many happy birthdays.

H. E. Pickford was called to Brooklyn, N. Y., by the death of his sister, Mrs. Clarke.

Albert Carlton of Phillips was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Hoar Saturday and Sunday, driving in by team. Owing to the severity of the weather Mrs. Carlton and Master Donald, who have been spending the past few weeks in Rangeley returned home by train.

Mrs. R. S. Libby of Mars Hill and Mrs. G. A. Bennett of Limestone, who were called here by the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Doak, returned to their respective homes Monday.

H. P. Smith is entertaining Wm. P. Mason and a friend at his cottage for a short time, testing the winter pleasures of Rangeley and vicinity.

H. E. Pickford has recently purchased the lot of land which extends from his camps to the road of N. H. Ellis.

Mrs. C. B. Harris and Mrs. H. A. Furbish were confined to the house the past week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Russell and Miss Bertha pleasantly entertained the teachers Thursday evening. Games and music were enjoyed, also refreshments of delicious ice cream and cake. Those present were Mr. J. E. Peakes, Miss Beatrice Jones, Miss Grace Graves, Miss Elizabeth Gifford, Miss Mable and Hannah Pease.

Mrs. Chas. Haley is caring for Mrs. Elizabeth Doak.

A committee was chosen Saturday night at the Grange to appoint members for a degree team.

Considerable interest is being shown by those interested in athletics in the coming game which will take place Friday evening between the Phillips and Rangeley High school teams at the rink.

Mrs. Ella J. Blanchard was called to Rangeley from Lewiston where she was spending some time with friends, by the illness and death of her brother Ed Morrison. Mrs. Blanchard came to Phillips by train Friday, driving from Phillips to Rangeley.

Miss L. M. Densmore is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. M. Ross.

Mrs. D. E. Hinkley is working for

Mrs. Ray Harnden.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howbold, while playing on the stairs had the misfortune to strike her head against the edge of the stair inflicting a deep cut over her eye. The wound was dressed by Dr. A. M. Ross, who found it necessary to take several stitches to close the wound.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Haley in the death of J. Wendell Haley, the 10 months old son, which occurred at the family home Monday afternoon. The little one has been ill for some time with peritonsillar abscesses which caused his death.

Melvin Tibbetts, who has been on the sick list the past month is now slowly gaining.

Chas. Berry is receiving treatment at the private hospital of Dr. A. M. Ross. Lawrence Green, who is quite ill with appendicitis is also there.

At the church parlor Wednesday afternoon the members of the Ladies' Aid enjoyed a tasting party. The first Wednesday of each month refreshments are served by an appointed committee. This month the ladies in charge were Mrs. H. B. McCard and Mrs. W. E. Tibbetts, who served welsh rabbit, olives, cocoa, with whipped cream and nabis-cos. The church parlor is proving a popular meeting place for various church organizations and the ladies are to be commended for their efforts which made the place so attractive.

Dr. Colby was called to Bemis one day last week to attend the little child of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Hewey. The little one was brought to the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Richardson and is now thought to be out of danger.

Wm. Tomlinson carried the following jelly crew to Frank Kempton's camp where he is cutting lumber: Mrs. F. H. Kempton, Miss Irene, Miss Alice Sweetser, Miss Susie Wilbur. At the dinner hour they were joined by H. B. McCard and Miss Winifred Hinkley.

Emil Cornier, who is employed in the woods was at the boarding house last week, receiving treatment for a badly torn hand the result of a gun shot. Dr. Colby dressed the wound and the man returned to the woods Saturday.

N. H. Ellis has purchased the Rangeley Tavern and will open it to the public at an early date. Mr. and Mrs. Ellis have had some experience in hotel work and their many friends wish for them the best of success in this their latest undertaking.

Ruben Wilbur, Jr., had the misfortune to stick a birch hook in his knee while at work near Quimby pond. Dr. Ross was called to dress the wound and made the injured knee as comfortable as possible.

George Hoar was on the sick list last week. Rod Brackett had charge of his team during the time.

Funeral services for the late Edwin Morrison were held at the church Tuesday p. m. Further notice will be given next week.

Through some error last week the committee in charge of the K. P. hall was omitted. The committee consisted of F. B. Colby, E. I. Herrick and H. C. Riddle.

## THERMOMETERS RUN WAY DOWN

This morning thermometers registered all the way from 32 to 38 below, but mostly the latter, the wind meanwhile blowing a gale. Freight trains were all cancelled. No school was held and everyone who could remained indoors.

### BIRTHDAY POST CARD SHOWER

Rangeley, February 9.—The many friends of Mr. Almer Philbrick of Rangeley will be glad to know that he was generously remembered on Friday, Feb. 6, with a shower of birthday cards, 73 in all. Mr. Philbrick, who is passing the winter at the home of Mrs. Jerry Lowell, received the surprise of his life when the post cards began to pour in, and the climax was reached when in the afternoon Mrs. Zelphr Raymond and Mrs. Childs called and Mrs. Raymond presented him with a beautiful birthday cake. Mrs. Childs also played several selections on the piano for him. Mr. Philbrick said he did not realize how many friends he had until Friday and he extends thanks to all who remembered him.

## SENDS DOLLAR FOR ANOTHER WHIFF

West Sumner, Me., Feb. 9, 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

I am sending you \$1.00 for another whiff of the good old Maine Woods. I would hardly know how to get along without it. That and the National Sportsman which I have, keep me in touch with nature during the winter months when I cannot follow the woods and streams.

I enjoy the writings and notes of Emerson P. Bartlett very much. He is a fellow townsman and a good sport. I wish he would come often.

I would not object to a \$1.00 license fee for residents on both hunting and fishing if it will help keep our game and fish. With best wishes to the Maine Woods

I am,  
E. W. Chandler.

### HOTELS ABOUT THE STATE

(Continued from page four.)

is now erecting a beautiful modern hotel on the site of the old Ocean Bluff hotel, destroyed by fire some years ago. The situation is one of the most commanding on the coast and the new hotel is to be called Breakwater Court. The building was begun last fall and Mr. Norton had expected to operate both houses, his former success as a hotel proprietor and his great popularity with the summer people at that resort warranting a highly satisfactory management. Then, unexpectedly, came this offer from the gentlemen named, they having been guests at Old Fort Inn with Mr. Norton as proprietor. The new hotel, Breakwater Court, will claim Mr. Norton's time and he means to make it one of the most attractive summer houses on the Atlantic coast.—Industrial Journal.

### GOOD ROADS ARE PROFITABLE

Loss to Farmers in This Country Traceable to Bad Thoroughfares Is Inconceivable.

The subject of good roads is like the poor, it is always with us. Every season the topic recurs with painful insistence. Even in this enlightened age when inventive genius is doing everything that can be done to improve the conditions of the country, there are places where the roads are so seriously neglected that one can scarcely pass over them with a medium load.

The loss to the farmers in this country that can be traced directly to bad roads, is almost inconceivable, says Kimball's Dairyman. It is not the purpose to try to compute this account here. The expense of hauling, the waste of time in going for repairs or in doing other necessary errands are all increased by poor roads. These are conditions of economical importance but there is another side to the good road question that is of equal importance and that is the social effect.

The farm that is located on a well kept, well improved highway is always nearer town than the one whose road connecting it with the market is rough or poorly kept. The time will come when people will say they are 20 minutes from town rather than two miles from town. With the changes that are being made in meth-

traced to these methods of highway improvement.

The home that is located on a well improved highway is always more attractive; it is worth more when put upon the real estate market and it is a more pleasant place to live because the social intercourse between the neighbors and the town which must always be a social center, is more free. There is less isolation and this is what makes life in the country really worth while. The farm home that is well improved, that is equipped as such homes may be now days, that is located on a highway which puts the town and town friends al-

most next door to you, leaves little to be desired.

There is still another point in connection with the good road, and that is the attractiveness of a well kept hard road bed. Who has not seen from the car window a long smooth road reaching out into the country bounded on all sides by green pastures or well kept fields passing over gentle hills and through shaded valleys leading ever onward? Such a road exerts an influence that is unmistakable, calling the automobile enthusiast and the one who loves to be out of doors beckoning him to come out and speed over the hard, smooth, floorlike highway. On such a road every turn offers new enchantment. Every change of scene offers new blendings and adjustments of color effect. Surely the well kept road is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

### Prevent Road Trouble.

Careful use of a drag on a dirt road that is already in reasonably good condition, will almost entirely prevent trouble from ruts, mud holes or dust, and give good service at low cost.

### Implement Does Much Good.

The road drag is a simple instrument, but when used at the proper time it does so much good that its results are unbelievable by those who are not acquainted with it.

### Material Is Immaterial.

It does not matter if the road drag be made of a split log, a large bridge plank, or an old iron rail—either of these will do the good work.

### Heaven and Hand-Organs.

Early in the last century an old Forfarshire (Scotland) lady installed in the bedroom corridor of her castle an automatic organ. It was her delight of a morning to wake her guests with its strains. But it was not the delight of one of them, Miss Sophia Johnstone of Hilton, to be so awakened, and she said so. "Ye dinna like the music? Ye shouldna say that, Sophy," said her hostess. "Ye'll no win to heaven an' ye dinna take pleasure in music; it's to be all music there, ye know."

"Deed," said the incorrigible one, "an' heaven's a place w' auld wives playin' on hand-organs at six o'clock in the mornin' it's no' the place I tak' it for; nor yet the place I want to be in."

### Earth Roads Cheap.

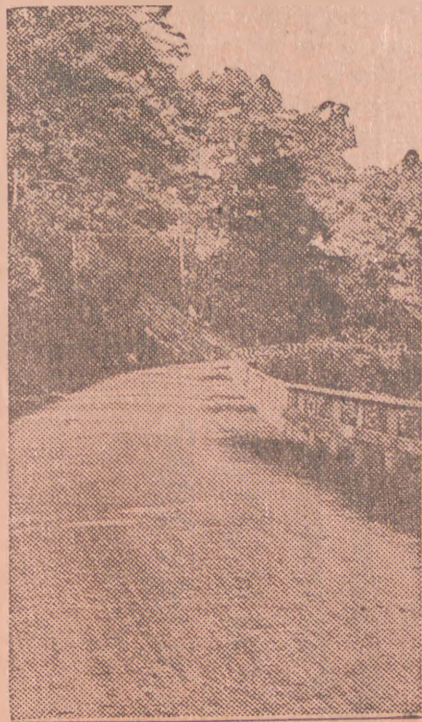
The earth road will doubtless be used in rural communities for many years, because of its low first cost. The ever-recurring problem of upkeep on such a road can be solved very largely by the use of the split-log drag.

### Money Wasted.

It is money wasted to spend it for dragging a road that is not piked enough so there is a ditch on either side of the roadway. Better grade first, then keep the grade up by dragging afterwards.

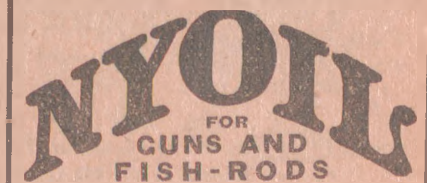
### Guard Against Weevils.

All weeds and rubbish should be cleared away from alfalfa fields, ditches and fence rows so there will be no opportunity for weevils to find winter shelter.



Fine Example of Macadam Road, Well Maintained.

ods of transportation changes will also be made in roads. There is sure to be an influence on the social life of a community that can be directly



William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

### NYOIL has no equal.

Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is required. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication. Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,

New Bedford, Mass.



WARDEN HOME  
FROM 23 DAYS' TRIP

Sends Journal Page from Chamber-  
lane Farm Dated 1849.

Greenville, Maine,  
February 4, 1914.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:  
I have just returned from a 22  
days' trip through northern Piscat-  
aquis Co., which takes in the head  
waters of the Allegash, Aroostook  
and East Branch of the Penobscot.

I find on an average about three  
feet of snow, and the deer are get-  
ting pretty well yarded, and seem  
to be wintering very well. There  
are very few moose in this section.

I found at Chamberlane Farm an  
old journal dated in 1849, of the  
old pine days, and I thought it very  
interesting reading.

The item credited Chamberlane  
Farm shows that was about the  
time of digging of the Telos Canal,  
of which there has been such a time  
the last few years, when the St.  
John River lumbermen tried to get  
back the water that was theirs ac-  
cording to the way nature left it,  
and which has been used ever since  
by the East Branch people. Fol-  
lowing is the page of the Journal:

Tomer Mohawk  
1 fig tobacco,  
1 figured flannel shirt,  
  
3 prs. moccasins,  
Peter Francis  
50 lbs. moose meat,  
1 canoe,  
2 paddles,  
Semo Jo Mara  
1 pipe,  
2 lbs. candles,  
1/2 lb. saleratus,  
10 lbs. flour,  
Left 2 prs. mocs. in pawn  
for above,  
Longley and Lee  
100 ox nails,  
1/2 bbl. white fish,  
6 log picks and rings,  
6 pick hand spikes,  
6 square tin plates,  
9 1/2 lbs. candles,  
10 tin tubes for blasting  
Island Farm (Heron Lake) Dr.  
1 man 4 days, digging turnips, 2.50  
Heron Lake Dam, Dr.  
5 lbs. saleratus, .63  
100 lbs. flour, 6.00  
2 lbs. tobacco, .66  
6 prs. stockings, 1.50

Chamberlane Farm, Cr.  
Paid Telos Canal, 62.22  
Seemoo and Bernard, Cr.  
184 lbs. moose meat, 7.36  
6 prs. bead mocs., 9.00  
Lake and Brown, Dr.  
3 skull oars, 4.50  
1 canister powder 38 cents,  
1 box caps 13 cents, .51  
Very truly yours,  
Howard Wood.

A FISHING TRIP

"Ish Ga Bible?"—not much, when  
I can see in my dreams the long  
stretches of sandy beach washed by  
the surf of the Atlantic ocean, cool-  
ed by the salt sea breezes, and dented  
with footprints of the thousands  
who stroll along its shining way.  
Not much I repeat, when I have in  
my pocket last month's wages and  
vacation begins to-morrow.

Here's how we do it back in the  
east when we lay down our tools and  
say—"goodby boys, I'm off." First  
as a precaution against highway  
robbers and the natural human trait  
of letting money slip through your  
fingers, sew your month's wages,  
minus a few dollars, in your hidden  
trouser's pocket. Second, pack  
your dress suit away in camphor  
balls. Wear your "near" best  
clothes—a flannel shirt, a dark tie  
and rubber soled shoes, a light cap  
and you are ready.

All through New England the  
scenery is composed of delightful  
villages, with well kept gardens, and  
farm lands in thrifty condition, small  
lakes, rivers, and long winding  
wooded roads. Many trolley lines  
are operated in every section of this  
pioneer corner of the United States,  
and the fare to the Atlantic ocean  
from any point is not a bit more  
than the trip is worth. Take any  
line you choose and judge for your-  
self whether there is any thing  
more exhilarating than a ride through  
charming country, in the early morn-  
ing when the shadows have hidden  
away, and the warm bolden sunlight  
falls over hill and meadow.

Having chosen a trip that will  
bring you to the beach, that mecca  
of all tourists, you will find the  
charm of woodland scenery surpas-  
sed only by the vast expanse of  
ocean view lying before your gaze.  
No one who has walked beside the  
great sea of waters when the soft  
evening air makes life a joy can  
ever forget or part with the fasci-  
nation of the ocean.  
The great pleasures of life, how-

ever, are measured by the ease and  
content of the inner man. In your  
mind's eye you can see a picture of  
how much you could eat, your ap-  
petite sharpened by your ride, but  
in reality you take out of your pock-  
et a small package containing a  
couple sandwiches, seat yourself upon  
the soft sand, get a brace for your  
feet, and try to realize that you are  
on your vacation at last.

Your plans for the days include  
fishing of course, and the first nec-  
essity to the angler is bait. You  
can get bait easy enough if you know  
where to go for it. Some people use  
clams, and some use what are called  
clam worms. The last are best, and  
you can dig them from the sand  
yourself or buy them from enter-  
prising cottagers along the beach  
for fifteen or twenty cents.

There are many ways of going fish-  
ing. Some hire boats and fish at  
the mouth of the river if you happen  
to be near one, others go out on  
the briny deep for deep-sea fishing,  
and still others fish from the jetties  
or the bridge.

Fishing from the bridge will call  
your hidden and perhaps unsuspect-  
ed qualities of disposition to the  
surface at once. You will have the  
wind, the sun and a strong glaring  
light to contend with. Your line  
may reach the water successfully, or  
it may hit a dozen other obstacles  
very successfully indeed, and you  
will feel like the line itself—com-  
pletely twisted. Not minding these  
little bothersome incidents, you off  
with your coat and enjoy the sport  
of fishing. All along the rail of  
the bridge there are others—like  
Walton's imitators of course but if  
it wasn't sport they would not be  
there. Follow the example of your  
comrades and you will soon be re-  
velling in the intense excitement of  
pulling in a flounder. If it weighs  
about one quarter of a pound, ig-  
nore it, and the quicker you throw  
it back in, the less danger of hoots  
all along the line. No need to tell  
you to try again for once you have  
pulled a fish in you will fish for  
hours regardless of luck. There is  
a kind of spell which is cast about  
you on these outings which holds  
you on the job until you are tired  
enough to drop.

And now my secret is out. That  
is the reason you wanted a vaca-  
tion—to get thoroughly tired out in  
a different kind of way. Try a good  
fishing trip and you will go home  
at night surer of a night's rest than  
you have ever been before in your  
life.

MARK ARIE WINS SUNNY SOUTH  
HANDICAP.

At the Sunny South Handicap, the  
big six day shoot at Houston, Tex.,  
Mark Arie of Thomasboro, Ill., gave  
another splendid exhibition of his  
superior trap shooting ability by  
winning the high amateur average  
for all targets thrown and also the  
Sunny South Handicap, premier event  
of the week. In winning the big  
handicap event, Mr. Arie broke 94  
out of the possible 180 targets, al-  
though handicapped by shooting from  
the extreme distance—22 yards. He  
was also high over all for the six  
days, 1140 x 1205—94.6 per cent.

He was using a brand new, spec-  
ially built, Marlin Hammerless trap  
gun, D grade, which he had never  
given a real tryout until he started  
shooting at Houston.

Mr. Arie made the remarkably  
high average of 96.17 per cent on  
all his registered 16 yard targets  
for 1913, breaking 1587 x 1650—the  
unofficial high amateur average of  
the year.

Selecting a new gun for 1914, Mr.  
Arie decided that the Marlin ham-  
merless trap gun was the best gun  
with which to endeavor to better  
his remarkably high average of 1913.  
The results of his shooting at the  
Sunny South Handicap proved that  
he has made a wise selection.

Full details of all Marlin hammer-  
less guns will be sent to any of our  
readers who will write to the Marlin  
Firearms Co., New Haven, Conn.

WHY B & A DOES NOT SUPPLY  
DRINKING WATER ON THEIR  
TRAINS.

For sometime past the Bangor &  
Aroostook railroad has not been  
supplying drinking water on its  
passenger trains. This has caused  
a great deal of complaint. The  
railroad officials explain the omis-  
sion in this way: "Last year a  
new federal law went into effect  
under the provisions of which rail-  
road companies were forbidden to  
have a common drinking cup, and  
if cups were furnished all the pas-

sengers, they must be individual  
cups. Another provision of this  
law compelled railroad companies to  
furnished drinking water only that  
was certified to by boards of health,  
and still another provision was made  
that any ice placed in water tanks  
must be certified to as to its sani-  
tary condition by boards of health;  
that these provisions of the law,  
while perhaps easy of fulfillment on  
the part of railroads running through  
cities or through territory where  
there were plenty of local boards  
of health, were practically impossi-  
ble of fulfillment in Aroostook coun-  
ty where in many places there is no  
board of health to give the necessary  
certificate. This is the reason why  
no water has been furnished for  
some time past but for several weeks  
arrangements to furnish water, but  
no ice, have been underway and ar-  
rangements are being made with the  
owners of two or three springs of  
very pure water to have the same  
piped to the railroad company's sta-  
tions at certain points—which invol-  
ves a large expenditure and much  
time—when this has been done,  
the water from such springs will be  
furnished, being taken from only  
three or four springs and shipped in  
cans to various points on the sys-  
tem, samples of all water used be-  
ing sent to the state board of health  
at Augusta for analysis and certifi-  
cation. Individual drinking cups  
are also being made at the present  
time under an order placed some  
time ago with the manufacturers, but  
ice cannot be furnished because it  
is impossible, as will be readily  
understood, to send samples of ice  
to Augusta for analysis and certifi-  
cation. An effort is being made,  
however, to equip some coaches with  
ice boxes so as to cool the water  
without having the ice come in con-  
tact with the water itself."

FIRST DAMS BUILT BY E. S.  
COE & COMPANY.

The Rambler, among the highways  
and byways of Maine in the Lewis-  
ton Saturday Journal says:

"The first dams in the Rangeley  
Lake system were built by E. S.  
Coe & Co., to float out the lumber  
drives in the spring. Lumber then  
was king. The dam at Errol, N.  
H., at outlet of Unbagog was the  
first built; later came Middle Dam  
at outlet of Richardson lakes; then  
Upper Dam was built at outlet of  
the big lake, and then the dam at  
Rangeley. After Franklin company  
bought the property from Coe & Co.,  
these dams which had been made for  
lumber purposes, were rebuilt in sub-  
stantial manner. Mr. Gould, a Brun-  
swick operator, once testified that  
in old times it had sometimes taken  
six years to get the new cut from  
the lakes to the mills at Brunswick.  
At one time 21 saw mills were lo-  
cated on the dams at Brunswick.  
Now they are absent because logs  
are also absent."

TIES FOOD ON BRANCHES FOR  
CHICKADEES.

Writes Canton correspondent to  
Kennebec Journal: It is an inter-  
esting pastime to watch the chicka-  
dees at the home of Mrs. Frank  
Richardson of Canton. A branch of  
an apple tree extends to the dining  
room window and Mrs. Richardson,  
who is a dear lover of birds and all  
kinds of pets, ties food on the  
branch, so the many birds who al-  
ways flock around her home may be  
amply provided for during the long,  
cold winter months. The twig is  
nearly always occupied by one or  
more chickadees, who have become  
so tame that their benefactress can  
lift the window and put her hand on  
them. It is a source of never-end-  
ing pleasure to watch the little feath-  
ered songsters. In the summer  
months birds build their nests around  
Mrs. Richardson's piazza and hatch  
their young without being in the  
least disturbed.

TURN DOWN REQUEST FOR A  
GET TOGETHER CONFERENCE

Men who have had themselves se-  
lected or appointed leaders of a  
third party movement met in con-  
ference with men from outside the  
state at Portland last week and  
turned down a request for a get-  
together conference with the repre-  
sentatives of the Republican party.  
The municipal elections in 1913, the  
election of John A. Peters in the  
special third district election, the  
recent public and private utterances  
of many of the men who really lead  
the Progressive Party, have convin-  
ced Republicans that the anti-Demo-  
cratic forces are ready to work to-

gether. They believe that the rank  
and file of the third party propose  
to unite with the rank and file of the  
Republican party in an effort to  
oust the Democrats from control of  
the nation and to prevent their re-  
entry into state affairs. Friendly  
and frank overtures made by the  
Republican state committee to the  
leaders of the third party movement  
to bring about such a coalition were  
met with quibbling and, finally with  
refusal. The voters of Maine will  
hold these headstrong gentlemen  
strictly accountable for their action.  
The people of the state of Maine  
know that free trade is a blow aimed  
at the industries of this state. They  
know that business depression fol-  
lows in the wake of free trade. They  
realize the threatening aspect of  
the Mexican situation. These and  
other ills incident to Democratic  
control can only be remedied by the  
concerted action of all voters who  
are not in sympathy with the present  
administration of National affairs.


The city of Chicago is financing  
and preparing to operate a chain of  
retail grocery stores and coal sta-  
tions for the benefit of those who  
are out of work. The city's annual  
appropriation bill carried \$25,000 for  
the purpose.

The freight business on the rail-  
roads is good or bad according as  
general business conditions are good  
or bad. In December 1913 there  
were 171,000 more idle freight cars  
in the United States than there were  
in December 1912.

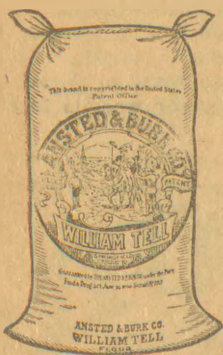
Maine is one of the states of the  
Union that would benefit materially  
from any sort of encouragement to  
American shipping. President Wil-  
son's attitude on the Panama Canal  
Tolls a sufficient notice that Maine  
voters and tax payers can expect  
no help from that source.

FLYING FOXES OF INDIA

People who have lived in India are  
familiar with the long string of fly-  
ing foxes which can often be seen  
wending their way in single file from  
their sleeping places in remote trees  
to the fruit gardens upon which they  
prey. These curious creatures, says  
a writer in the Wide World  
magazine, sometimes measure as  
much as four feet across the wings,  
and have reddish brown fur and  
mole-colored wings. After their  
nocturnal depredations they fly a-  
way with the dawn to a tree in  
some isolated place and there rest  
during the day, hanging head down-  
ward from boughs in the manner of  
bats, clutching the branch with their  
feet. As the flying foxes gather on  
the tree selected there is a tremen-  
dous commotion, for each newcomer  
is vigorously driven off from one  
place after another until he eventual-  
ly manages to secure a perch for  
himself. Those on the tree, mean-  
while, keep up an incessant wrangl-  
ing, each endeavoring to secure the  
highest and best place to rest on.  
Sometimes many hundreds of these  
destructive creatures may be seen  
hanging from the branches of a  
large tree. When opportunity of-  
fers they are often shot, and some of  
the natives consider their flesh a  
delicacy, though it hardly appeals to  
the Europeans. When the foxes  
start their flight in the early hours  
of the morning they frequently swoop  
down into any water which is handy,  
and when on the the wing do not  
fly in flocks, but follow each other  
in single file, flying with a peculiar,  
slow, measured motion of the wing.



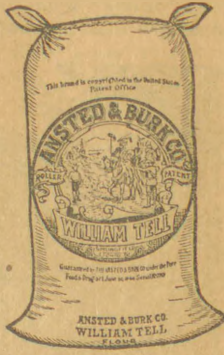
**Stomach Trouble Relieved**  
A disordered stomach brings  
many ills. For 60 years.  
"L. F." Atwood's Medicine  
has proven a never-failing remedy  
for "sick" stomachs and digestive  
complaints.  
Hartland, Me.  
"My husband's stomach troubled him bad-  
ly. He could not eat, and prescriptions failed  
to help him. He tried 'L. F.' Atwood's  
Medicine, and was greatly improved be-  
fore he had taken three bottles."  
[Signed] Mrs. J. R. Lary  
Prevent sickness by keeping your sys-  
tem toned up with 'L. F.' Atwood's  
Medicine. Druggists Big Bottle  
35c. Sample Bottle Mailed FREE.  
"L. F." Medicine Co. Portland, Me.



Is famous pie-crust flour  
—makes it tender and light  
and flaky and perfectly di-  
gestible. Just as good for  
bread and cake and biscuits  
and whatever you are baking.  
And the most economical flour  
milled—gives you most  
loaves to the sack.

Your grocer keeps William  
Tell. Insist on it next time  
you order flour.

C. H. MCKENZIE TRADING CO., PHILLIPS, MAINE.



Catches by the neck or body in-  
stead of the feet, killing instantly  
without injuring the pelt. A hu-  
mane feature that is very com-  
mendable. BESIDES IT SAVES  
EVERY FUR FOR THE TRAP-  
PER. The only trap ever con-  
structed with a DOUBLE TRIP  
ACTION, a bait trigger and a foot-  
pad trip. An ideal trap for sav-  
ing furs of mink, skunk, "coon",  
etc. There is no escape, the trap-  
per gets every pelt.

A DIME brings illustrated Guide  
giving the first time in  
print the treasured secrets of the  
wisest old trappers in this country.  
It's worth dollars to you.



TRAPPERS' SUPPLY CO., Box W, OAK PARK, ILL.

"ALLIGATOR"  
GAME TRAP



MAINE WATER POWER

Cyrus C. Babb, the chief engineer of the Maine State Water Storage Commission, has long had a theory that the Maine water powers, instead of the Maine lumber, should be given the first place among the natural assets of the state, and he now feels that his recent studies and surveys have given him data to support his history.

He finds that for the seven years from 1905 to 1911 inclusive the annual lumbering operations resulted in an average of 1,000,000,000 feet board measure, valued at \$16,500,000. He also finds that the total power developed by some 1200 plants on the rivers and streams of Maine is now 376,000 horsepower. The annual value of horsepower has to be set at only \$44 to make this water power worth as much each year as the output of the forests has averaged in the past decade.

But that is only the beginning of the story. Though the state now ranks third in the Union in the amount of water power developed and second in the amount used for manufacturing purposes, New York being first, it has made only a start in the direction of such development. The Kennebec alone is capable of producing almost as much water power as has the whole state, and with its stream drains but a fifth of the State's area.

The "white coal" of Maine, the water that tumbles over the rocks from the 2200 lakes and ponds to the ocean, has golden possibilities that will be more and more realized as the coal of commerce becomes less plentiful. The state is wisely working on the problem of increasing the storage basins, so that less of the water will run to waste in the spring freshet season, and Mr. Babb asserts that the present reservoir storage of 200,000,000,000 cubic feet can easily be doubled.

MOUSE ISLAND SOLD

It is understood that K. H. Richards of Boothbay Harbor has sold his property on Mouse Island, formerly occupied by the Somerset House, the big summer hotel which was destroyed by fire last season, after having been for years one of the best known summer hotels on the coast, to the New York Yacht club and that club will erect a handsome clubhouse on the site formerly occupied by the hotel. It is now expected that the clubhouse will be erected the coming season.

If true, it will mean a great deal to Boothbay Harbor is well as to the neighboring resorts, the people of which make this town their base of supplies. It will be remembered that it was the desire of the New York Yacht club, which is the largest and wealthiest organization of its kind on the Atlantic coast, to purchase Mouse Island a number of years ago, for a station, though the deal was never consummated, but

now that a portion of the property has been secured and a clubhouse is to be erected, giving the club a permanent occupancy of the island, it is felt that the coming of the club will increase the importance of the harbor resorts many fold and bring a marked increase in their popularity. Another report which will be of general interest to the thousands of people in New England and elsewhere who enjoy their summer vacations at Squirrel Island is that Mr. Richards has purchased of Fred H. Harris the latter's interest in Squirrel Inn, the summer hotel on the island, and also in the store on the island and that Mr. Richards, who is a former owner of the Inn, will manage both the coming season.

PORTLAND SEA-MOUSE

A sea-mouse measuring nearly five inches in length, the largest of the species ever brought to Portland, came in from the fishing ground off Half Way Rock. It was caught by Bernard Johnson and Harvey Doughty, two Bailey Island fishermen Portland. The length of the average sea-mouse is not more than three inches and they are seldom caught in waters along this coast. The sea-mouse brought in Monday by the Bailey Island fishermen has been given to William Studley of the William T. Studley & Co., of Commercial wharf and will probably be presented to Portland Society of Natural History.

FISHING STORIES

The experienced fisherman, devotee of a sport which has a richer literature than any other will find himself in very good company if he joins the enthusiasts who have related their best stories of good and bad luck, in fresh water and in salt, in still water and in running, in A Book of Fishing Stories, published by E. P. Dutton & Co. Two cabinet ministers have taken time to contribute their best stories of the sport in which they find relaxation. The full list of writers includes: Rt. Hon. Sydney Buxton, M. P., Lady Evelyn Cotterell, Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Grey, M. P., Sir Henry Seton-Karr, Hon. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy, Sir Thomas Esmonde, M. P., Rt. Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, M. P., H. T. Sveringham, Lord Desborough, Lieut. Col. P. R. Bairnsfather and the Editor, F. G. Aflalo. The book is sumptuously bound and illustrated with four beautiful color plates of fishes (by direct photography), and a number of specially selected photographs by the contributors.

The range of these experiences is wide; salmon and trout have between them the lion's share, but there are days with the leaping tarpon of Florida passes, with the dashing mahseer of Himalayan river, with the tuna and other big game fishes of the California coast, with the pike and the pickerel of the lakes, and with bass in Devonshire.

THE VALUE OF THE SKUNK TO AGRICULTURE.

The skunk, which is represented throughout the country by a number of varieties, genera and species, is an animal of great economic importance. Its food consists very largely of insects, mainly of those species which are very destructive to garden and forage crops. Field observation and laboratory examination demonstrate that they destroy immense numbers of white grubs, grasshoppers, crickets, cutworms, hornets, wasps and other noxious insects. The alarming increase of the white grub in some localities is largely due to the extermination of this valuable animal.

It is a matter of common observation where white grubs are particularly abundant in corn fields to note little round holes burrowed in the ground about hills of corn. These are made by skunks in their search during the nights for these grubs. During the recent outbreak of grasshoppers in Kansas it has been determined that in many cases a large proportion of the food of skunks consisted of these grasshoppers.

Some of the most destructive insects in agriculture are such as do their work below ground and out of reach of any method that the farmer can apply, and it is against many of these that the skunk is an inveterate enemy. Notwithstanding all this, there is probably no animal that is as ruthlessly slaughtered as is this one, whereas it is equally entitled to protection with, if not more so, than some of our birds which enjoy this privilege.

In some regions, especially in the Southwest, the bite of the skunk is supposed to produce hydrophobia. This fear is unfounded, since it is proved that the bite of a healthy skunk is no more serious than similar wounds caused by other agencies.

In connection with the work of the range caterpillar investigations in northeastern New Mexico it has been found that skunks destroy a great many of the pupae (chrysalis) of this caterpillar, and in fact during September and October, when this food is easily available, they prefer it to all other. About the middle of September it was discovered that many webs were empty, the pupae having been neatly extracted from the web and either carried off or eaten. In many areas containing hundreds of acres from 25 to 75 per cent. of the pupae had been carried off, while in a few isolated places as high as 95 per cent. of the Hemileuca (Mexican range caterpillar) pupae were gone. It is thus seen that the common skunk is at the present time one of the most important factors looking toward the control of Hemileuca outbreaks and should be protected by the ranchers in the infested district. This report is the result of an exhaustive investigation by the Department of Agriculture.

The Editor of Gardening Notes has for years, almost alone, written in defence of the skunk and the crow, both immensely valuable animals to the farmer. We are glad to receive a bulletin from the Agricultural Department with which we can wholly agree.

Skunks are inoffensive little animals and as easily tamed as squirrels now so numerous about our suburban houses as to become troublesome. The skunk will not throw its scent unless startled by a quick and unexpected motion and will soon follow about a person it knows quite like a dog. Skunks are apt to mistake a hive of honey bees for troublesome insects and at night devour the whole swarm unless the hive is protected.

BOOTHBY WILL ATTEND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Col. and Mrs. Frederic E. Boothby of the Palmcuth are to leave Friday for the South. In Washington they will make a short stay so that Col. Boothby may attend the Chamber of Commerce of the United States of America, then going on South and do not expect to return to Maine until sometime in April.

STATE AND NATION JOIN IN FIRE FIGHTING.

The report of a conference on forest fire protection by the various states has just been issued by the federal department of agriculture. This conference was attended by representatives from all the New England states, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina, Ohio, Michigan, Minnesota, Oregon, and Washington.

The meeting was called to discuss the section of the Weeks law which authorizes cooperation between the federal government and the states in protecting from fire forests situated on the watersheds of navigable streams. The conference considered not only the details of carrying out the law, but the results which the law has accomplished and the promise which it gives of future accomplishment.

The various subjects discussed included patrol work, cooperation with private owners of timberland, and cooperation with other protective agencies and with railroads. The conference is said to have established beyond a doubt the great value of fire lookout stations and towers, and the imperative need of telephone communication, as well as other permanent construction work, to include roads and trails. In all of these activities the value of cooperation between the various agencies was emphasized, and it was brought out that efficiency could be raised and expenses lowered when state, nation, lumber companies, and private individuals work together in accordance with a plan evolved by all.

It was shown that the disposal of the slash left after lumbering means the elimination of a great source of danger from fires. In some cases it was shown that it was best to dispose of this material by burning it under supervision when there was little danger from fire. In other cases it was proved to be sufficient to lop the branches, so that all would lie close to the ground and

decay quickly.

In the discussion of actual fire fighting it was pointed out that the secret of the suppression and control of fires in the woods is not essentially different from that in the city, and lies in having a trained and dependable fire-fighting organization.

HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE

The Bagaduce Fisheries company, organized at Belfast to conduct a general fishing and fishery business, filed a certificate of incorporation at the office of the secretary of state. The capital stock is \$40,000, of which nothing is paid in. The par value of a share is \$10. The incorporators are Horatio D. Crie and Isaac D. Dunbar of Castine and Edwin W. Gould of Rockland. Horatio D. Crie is the president and Isaac D. Dunbar is the treasurer of the corporation.

John Stobie, Perry Simpson and Dan Clifford succeeded in bringing home two foxes. Mr. Stobie captured his alive. They chased the animal into his hole and with the aid of his hound dug him out. It was some struggle to separate dog and fox, declares the Lincoln Chronicle. When the dog came out of the hole the first time he had part of the tail. The second time, their jaws were interlocked, Stobie choking the fox. Mr. Simpson prying his mouth open with a stick finally separated them and putting the fox into a bag, took him home.

The next day Mr. Simpson got three shots at the fox so frequently seen in that vicinity but missed him.

While the brown-tail moth nests are numerous it is not very often the case that so large a one is taken as that taken by Arthur Rush Monday in Augusta. This nest measured nine inches in length and three inches in width, which is the largest ever seen in that section. The ordinary nest is supposed to contain, according to experts on the matter, from 150 to 300 caterpillars and while the exact number contained in this one is not definitely known, according to estimates it had about 1000.

Silver Beach inn, which is located on Lake Cobbosseecontee between the outlet and Manchester Forks, has been purchased by parties from Greene who are to open the establishment this summer as a boarding house for summer guests.

A Peak's Island fisherman who had a bobber trawl set last week from a point off Ram Island in a south-westerly direction found so many dogfish on his hooks that he was obliged to take up the trawl and discontinue fishing. Other fishermen report similar experiences. Old trawlers and lobstermen say that this is the first winter to their knowledge that the dogfish have remained in shore during the cold months. Now they seem to have become acclimated and, apparently, are to be not a menace to the food fisheries for a few months but for the entire year.

Ed

Maine Woods would be very pleased to receive communications from non-resident sportsmen, resident sportsmen, guides, wardens, in fact anyone who is interested in the fish and game matters of the state. Write your ideas and have them published in the Maine Woods, which reaches thousands who are interested in these things. There is no other medium which is so effectual in reaching the people as Maine Woods. We have published several communications recently from our subscribers and those who visit Maine and they will be read with interest. Send your ideas along. Maine Woods will be glad to publish them. They may be the means of helping the law makers who will go to Augusta next winter, to adjust things more satisfactory to all concerned.

Reports that the federal law for the protection of migratory birds would not be enforced this spring are declared to be "entirely unfounded and misleading" by the department of agriculture in a statement Thursday, calling attention to the fact that Feb. 1 marked the end of the hunting season in the Southern states and generally throughout the country. "Every effort," it says, "is being made to enforce the law

so far as means are provided by Congress."

"It has been believed," said the department, "that if the co-operation of sportsmen generally can be secured and the migrating water-fowl be protected in their passage north to their breeding grounds, a very few seasons will see a great increase in their number. It may thus be possible later to modify present regulations."

E. W. Ward, game warden of Millisocket, recently reported to the office of the State Commission of Inland Fisheries and Game, the payment of a \$50 fine by Fred Diedrick for trapping without a license in West Sebois on Feb. 4.

Fishermen have been out in force on a number of ponds in the vicinity of Augusta but it has not been learned that any heavy catches were made. One Augusta gentleman who was at Webber pond, Vassalboro, said that there were about 50 fishermen there in the morning, but the most of them gave it up in the forenoon on account of the wind, which was very heavy and blew the snow down the pond in such clouds that fishing was anything but a pleasure. Among the successful Augusta fishermen were Morris Appleton and Harry Briggs, who landed a small string of pickerel.

One of the signs of coming spring along the Kennebec are the sucker fishermen on the ice along the east shore of the river. The tom-cod catch below the Kennebec dam is about over until another winter, but the suckers have commenced to come and the fishermen are turning their attention to the larger fish. The Augusta sucker fishery does not amount to much but down at Bowdoinham the fishermen make a business of catching these fish for the market and many tons of them are sent to New York annually.

MCDONALD COMING BACK

Will Again Act as President of Maine Central—Retires From B. & M.

Portland, Me., Feb. 5.—Morris McDonald is to retire from the presidency of the Boston & Maine Railroad at an early date and return to Portland as president of the Maine Central Railroad. Official confirmation of persistent rumors to this effect was secured to-day from the general offices of the Maine Central.

The official statement was as follows:

"In connection with the persistent rumors of the retirement of Morris McDonald from the presidency of the Boston & Maine Railroad, it was officially stated at the general offices of the Maine Central Railroad Company to-day that it is true that Mr. McDonald will at an early date retire from the Boston & Maine Railroad and return to Portland as president of the Maine Central Railroad Company."

Mr. McDonald became president of the Boston & Maine on July 8 last, succeeding Charles S. Mellen. While holding that position he has continued to serve as president of the Maine Central and its subsidiary companies in Maine.

Directors of the Boston & Maine Railroad expressed surprise when they read the announcement from Portland that Morris McDonald would resign from the presidency of the company. One member of the board said he learned of Mr. McDonald's intentions through the newspapers and that none of the other directors, "so far as he knew, had been told definitely of the resignation. "As is," the director continued, "we do not know officially that he is to resign. His resignation has not been presented to the board and I am sure he has not asked to fix a date when he may be relieved of the office. Of course, we have no man in mind to succeed Mr. McDonald, as we do not know when he proposes to leave."

THE STANLEYS IN FLORIDA

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Stanley of Newton, Mass., who have many friends in Maine, left Feb. 1st for a month's trip to Florida expecting to spend most of their time at Belleair.

Make Him Content.

One of the principal duties entailed upon the housewife is insuring the comfort of the husband. Every man is contented so long as the solid comforts of life are his—so long as his meals are to his liking and his home always ready for his occupancy.

FAMOUS BACKWOODS FAIRY TALES



Ed Grant, Beaver Pond Camps

New reading matter, interesting. The first edition was exhausted much sooner than we expected and the popular demand was so great for a second edition that we published an enlarged and improved edition to be sold by mail (postpaid) at low price named.

Twelve cents, postpaid. Stamps accepted.

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Me.

MAPS OF MAINE RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

|                                |       |
|--------------------------------|-------|
| Franklin County                | \$.50 |
| Somerset County                | .50   |
| Oxford County                  | .50   |
| Piscataquis County             | .50   |
| Arroostook County              | .50   |
| Washington County              | .50   |
| Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in  | 1.00  |
| Geological map of Maine        | .35   |
| R. R. map of Maine             | .35   |
| Androscoggin County            | .3    |
| Cumberland County              | .35   |
| Hancock County                 | .50   |
| Kennebec County                | .35   |
| Knox County                    | .35   |
| Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties | .35   |
| Penobscot County               | .50   |
| Waldo County                   | .35   |
| York County                    | .35   |

J. W. BRACKETT CO., Phillips, Maine.



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Write for booklet.

H. P. McKENNEY, Proprietor,

Jackman, Maine

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RANGELEY, MAINE  
J. LEWIS YORK, Prop.

## FISHING AT John Carville's Camps at Spring Lake

Salmon, square tailed and lake trout. My camps are most charmingly situated on the shores of Spring Lake, well furnished, excellent beds, purest of spring water and the table is first-class, elevation 1,800 feet above sea level, grandest scenery and pure mountain air. Hay fever and malaria unknown. Spring Lake furnishes excellent lake trout and salmon fishing and in the neighboring streams and ponds are abundance of brook trout. Buckboard roads only 2-12 miles. An ideal family summer resort. Telephone communications with village and doctor. References furnished. Terms reasonable. Address for full particulars, JOHN CARVILLE, Flagstaff, Me.

**SADDLEBACK LAKE CAMPS.** In the Rangeley Region. Booklet, Hemon S. Blackwell, Dallas, Maine

**JIM POND CAMPS**  
IN DEAD RIVER REGION.  
Good fishing. Three miles buckboard road. Telephone. Daily Mail. Write for booklet.  
M. M. GREEN & BROS.,  
Jim Pond Camps, Eustis, Me.

**WEST END HOTEL**  
H. M. CASTNER, Prop'r.  
Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sportsmen. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.  
American plan. Send for circular.

**FISHING** Camps at Long Pond. Many out-lying ponds.  
Write S. C. HARDEN, Rangeley, Maine

**MOOSELOOKMEGUNTIC HOUSE AND LOG CAMPS.**  
Heart of the Rangeleys. Best fishing region. Special June and September rates. Booklet, MRS. F. B. BURNS.

**DEAD RIVER REGION**  
The Sargent. Up-to-date in every particular. Maine's ideal family vacation resort. Good fishing and hunting section Cuisine unsurpassed. E. F. Look, Prop'r, Eustis, Maine.

**OUANANICHE LODGE.**  
Grand Lake Stream, Washington Co., Me. World wide known for its famous fishing, vacation and hunting country.  
**Norway Pines House and Camps.** Dobbs Lake. Most attractive situation in Maine. Good auto road to lodge. Plenty storage capacity for machines. From there one can take steamer to any part of the lake territory. The best hunt ing, fishing and vacation section of beautiful Washington Co. Address for particulars W. G. ROSE Manager, Princeton, Me., Dec. 1st to April 1st.

**RANGELEY LAKES**  
Camo Bemis, The Birches, The Barker. Write for free circular.  
CAPT. F. C. BARKER, Bemis, Maine.

**VIA RUMFORD FALLS**  
Best Salmon and Trout Fishing in Maine. Fly fishing begins about June 1. Send for circular. House always open. JOHN CHADWICK & CO., Upper Dam, Maine.

**BELGRADE LAKES, MAINE.**  
The Belgrade. Best Sportsmen's Hotel in New England. Best black bass fishing in the world, best trout fishing in Maine.  
CHAS. N. HILL & SON, Managers.

**RANGELEY LAKES.**  
Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain in a good fishing section. Steamboat accommodations O. K. Telephone connections at camps. Two mails daily. Write for free circulars to AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r., Maine

**CHASE POND CAMPS.** Now is the time to plan your 1914 outing. Why not take a trip to the real Pine Woods? Camps reached same day from Boston. Good trout fishing, mountain climbing, boating, canoeing. Good log cabins. Rates reasonable. Write for booklet.  
GUY CHADOURNE, Prop., Bingham, Maine

**RANGELEY TAVERN & LAKE VIEW HOUSE**  
On Rangeley Lake.  
Thoroughly modern. On direct automobile route. Tavern all year. Lake View House July 1 to Oct.  
Best fishing and hunting. Booklets, N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props., Rangeley, Maine.

We wish to announce that the Rangeley Tavern will be open to the public March 1, 1914.  
N. H. ELLIS & SON, Props.  
Rangeley, Maine

Are delightfully situated on shore of Lake Parlin on direct line from Quebec to Rangeley Lakes, popular thorough-fare for automobiles being a distance of 122 miles each way. Lake Parlin and the 12 out ponds in the radius of four miles furnish the best of fly fishing the whole season. The house and camps are new and have all modern conveniences, such as baths, gas lights, open rock fireplaces, etc. The cuisine is unexcelled. Canoeing, boating, bathing, tennis, mountain climbing, automobiling, etc.

## WESTFIELD FOR FISH LICENSE AND WINTER SPORTS AT ADAMS.

Westfield, Mass., Saturday, February 7.

Local fishermen and hunters are naturally much interested in the proposed combination fishing and hunting license law that the state fish and game commissioners are favoring before the Legislature this winter. At first there was some objection heard to the proposition but some of the objections raised have been met and the proposed act as a whole seems to meet with considerable favor. The commissioner point out that more money has been spent in the past for restocking of the ponds and streams than for restocking game covers and yet the

distribution of the fish aside from buying many thousand fingerlings for streams open to the public. The state has also furnished the club with pike and white perch for Hampton and Southwick ponds. The club has also received trout and perch for this section of the state. The question naturally arises as to the future of the club in case the Legislature adopts the new act.

It is expected that the organization will be kept intact in order that assistance may be rendered the state and government in the distribution of the fish but if the commission is to have the benefit of the money from the license fees there will be little need of the club buying from private sources any more fish. The members can, however, if deemed wise, reduce the annual dues to a nominal sum instead of \$1 as at present. It is suggested by some, however, that a general reorganization take place in case the act is passed and that instead of having an anglers' club, that a new organization be formed to include both fishermen and hunters and that it be called the Westfield fish and gam club or some other suitable name. There should be some kind of local organization kept alive among the sportsmen and fishermen, but the dues, in view of the proposed license, need not be more than 25 or 50 cents a year.

The passing of the winter season

their description of their experience.

Hardly a Sunday passes without several making a visit to the tower and from there viewing the broad expanse of the Hoosac valley below. Not the least pleasure of going up the mountain lies in the novelty of the walk under such conditions, and the scenery surely makes it worth one's while to make the attempt. Under certain conditions, the trees are covered with frost and the sight is one that cannot be seen anywhere else and when once seen will never be forgotten. If more people knew about the possibility of enjoying such an experience as going above the clouds while the thermometer is hovering around the zero mark, it is safe to say that the number of visitors to Greylock would be much larger than it is at present. It is possible to come down the mountain in a little more than an hour without fatigue and an afternoon cannot be spent to better advantage by anyone looking for novel or beneficial exercise.

In addition to a tramp such as the one described above, there are many others in the vicinity of Adams that are full of pleasure and profit, and there is no better sport in the winter time than an afternoon's tramp about the hills on snowshoes. It is surprising that more people in the country districts do not take up snowshoeing as a diversion. The sport is inexpensive, and is filled

past, and the sport is unexcelled when conditions are right. Taken all in all, the winter season has no great terror for the people of this section of Berkshire who are fond of outdoor sport and invigorating pastimes.—Springfield (Mass) Republican.

## USED BY THE SCANDINAVIANS

Nautical Terms Common Today Are Easily Traced to the Days of the Old Vikings.

When we say a ship is bound for a certain port or homeward bound, we are using, not the past participle, as we might think, of the English verb to bind, but of a Scandinavian word meaning to prepare, to get ready—a word which in the form of "boun" still lives on in northern dialects.

"Billow" is probably a Scandinavian word which survived in one of the northern or eastern dialects, which still preserve so many Danish words. It made its way into southern English in a literary standing by its use by Spenser and Shakespeare.

"Wake" for the track of a ship is another Scandinavian word preserved in dialect. Its original meaning, as Professor Skeat tells us, was that of an opening in the ice, especially the passage cut for a ship in a frozen lake or sea, and then, from being applied to the smooth watery track left by the ship after its passage through the ice, it came to be used when there was no ice at all. This useful word is one of the nautical terms which the French have borrowed from the English, al-



Bringing Out a "Record" Moose.

fishermen are allowed to fish without a license and the hunters, who receive but little assistance from the commission, are obliged to pay \$1 a year for a license. Now it is proposed to license hunters and fishermen and charge \$1.25 a year for the license. Of course, owners of land are to be privileged to hunt and fish thereon and special provisions are made for those coming from out of the state who are property owners. The unnaturalized persons unless owners of land are hit the hardest for they will have to pay a sizable sum for the privilege of shooting and fishing.

Women and minors under a certain age are not to be required to have a license and this is a wise provision. The commissioners hope to have it so arranged that all the money from the proposed licenses shall be placed at their disposal for restocking the brooks and ponds with fish and for improving the hunting in the state. This is not an unreasonable request. The money should be spent for these purposes and not turned over to some department entirely foreign to the sporting interests of the state. With this money it might not be necessary to even ask the state for an application. The license plan would certainly bring in thousands of dollars.

Locally there are about 700 hunters' licenses issued every year. There are scores of fishermen also who would take out licenses and some estimate the number of such licenses for Westfield the first year at between 1000 and 1500. The members of the Westfield angler's club are naturally deeply interested in this license plan. This organization has done much to keep the local streams from becoming impoverished. The state has contributed thousands of fry and fingerling trout, and the local club has paid for the

in Adams has brought to mind the many advantages that the people of this section enjoy in the form of opportunity to enjoy the sports peculiar to the season. One of the strange things about the locality and the season is that more people do not avail themselves of the delights that lie at their very doors. Not many places are as singularly favored as is Adams in the opportunity for enjoyment of outdoor life under extremely favorable conditions. Much has been said from time to time about the pleasure of a trip to the summit of Greylock mountain in the summer time, and it is indeed a rare treat to be able to make the ascent when the weather is propitious; but it may truthfully be said that a journey up the mountain side during this season is not comparable with a trip during the winter.

Aside from the novelty and exhilaration of a climb into the clouds through the ice-covered forests and over the snow-clad inclines, the wonderful work of Nature and the ghoulis appearance of the trees and stumps covered with immaculately white ice is a sight that is finely worth while. Contrary to the general belief, the traveling is comparatively easy and the walk to the top of the mountain, which is the highest in the state, can be made with ease in less than two hours from the center of the town. There is neither deep snow or impassable stretches of ice, as many believe, but there is a good road of easy grade that will enable even those not exceptionally robust to make the ascent. Under ordinary circumstances during the winter time the walking is much better with snowshoes, although the trip can be made without them. A few of the people of the town who have essayed to make the climb and have continued until reaching the top are enthusiastic in

with adventure of a kind that cannot be had in any other way. People who live in the country, and yet those who might avail themselves of the natural advantages of life in the rural districts do not often do so.

Other features of outdoor life in the winter are fishing and hunting. Of the former, pickerel fishing through the ice on the ponds is the favorite sport and many men from this town have brought home good-sized catches during the past few weeks. Most of the men from here go to Cheshire reservoir, which is easily reached on the electric, and spend the day watching the tie-ups and taking the fish. In this connection many of the local sportsmen were incensed at the conduct of fish-hogs that were not satisfied with a reasonable catch, but persisted in taking all they could get, in some instances bringing home as many as 150. This kind of greed came very near putting an end to all fishing in the reservoir, which is owned by private parties and who have no sympathy with avarice or fish-hogs. The intimation was made by some of those concerned in the control of the reservoir that if the practice continued, fishing would be forbidden there. Not much about such unreasonable or unwarranted conduct has been heard of late, and the indignation expressed by decent sportsmen seems to have had a good effect.

As for hunting the favorite game just now is rabbits of which there are a considerable number in the near vicinity of Adams. The ban that has been placed against hunting on the Greylock reservation has had the effect of allowing the animals to increase greatly, and in time they will go in numbers outside the bounds of the reservation and to adjacent and even distant places. The hunting has been good in years

though it is not easy to recognize it at first in its French form of ouaiche, and it is still used on the Norfolk broads with its original meaning of an open place in the ice.—English Review.

## STRONGEST TRAIT IN NATURE

Motherhood Most Highly Developed Among the Creatures of the Lower Creation.

The contention that the hen is the most compassionate thing in creation is strikingly illustrated by a case of motherhood in nature related in Country Life. A correspondent tells how in a farmyard were two puppies for whom the mother had no affection, so an old hen took pity on them, and when she went to roost they followed her. Squatting in a corner of a cart shed, she lifted a wing and the two youngsters crawled under for the night, her chicks clambering on the backs of the puppies.

As a proof of how strongly motherhood is developed in the lower creation, two incidents occurred recently. A cat, having carried away a young crow from its nest, was attacked by six older birds and killed. The other incident was where a hen blackbird held at bay a cat. The cat hid behind some bushes, and not three yards in front of the bush the bird stood clucking most indignantly. The cat lay quiet for a time, the bird still holding its ground. When it quieted down somewhat, the cat crouched forward as if to spring, but the bird set up again a defiant clucking and the cat withdrew. This lasted for 20 minutes until the cat was removed into the house.

Sometimes it is.

Dick, whose father was a candidate for office, one day ran to his mother, exclaiming: "Oh, mamma! Mr. Smith says papa's got the nomination. Is that worse than the measles?"

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